

SAJID TELLS ALL!

25c/JUNE-68

16

MAGAZINE

BARRY
SHARE
HIS
SECRET
DIARY

HIS WHOLE
TRUE STORY
BIRTH TO NOW!
200 NEVER-
SEEN PIX &
HUGE
COLOR
PIN-UPS

MARK & RAIDERS
MYSTERY LIVES!

DAVY

RAIDS YOUR HOUSE

BRENDON "CHIEF"

THE REAL ME

MONKEE MOVIE

SCOOP

SAJID

MEET HIM
BE HIS
PRINCESS
FOR A DAY!

CHRIS C.

IS HE TOO DANGEROUS TO LOVE?

COWSILLS

SLADE &

DARROW

HERMAN

DD & B

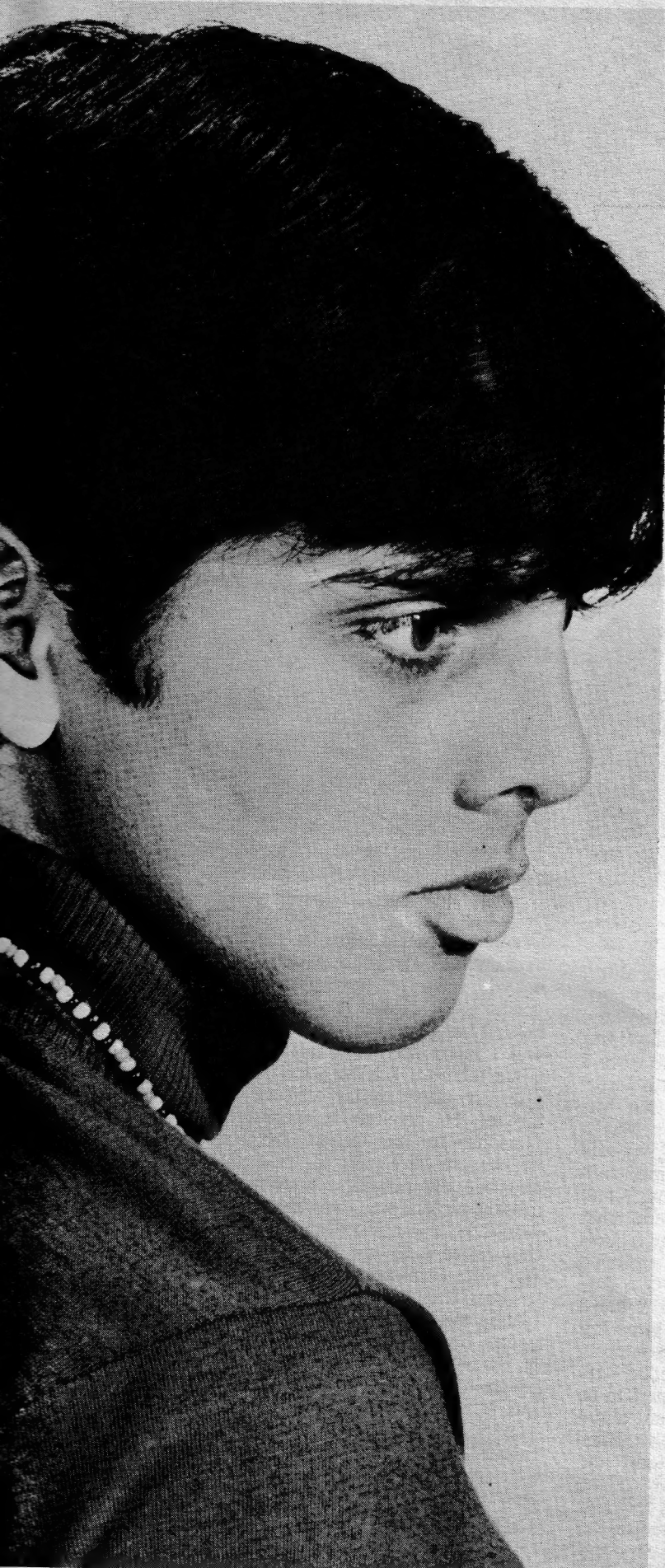
BEATLES

JAY

NAZZ!







"MY LIFE STORY"

"Come back
with me
through time
and space,
and we'll
start together
from the very
beginning —
the day
I was born
in Bombay."

by
**SAJID
KHAN**

I WAS three and a half years old — and *frightened!* I sat in a big room, staring at a large white screen which looked to me just like a sheet. Suddenly, all the lights went out — and before I could leap from my seat, a beautiful and magical picture began to unfold before my unbelieving eyes! All my fears vanished immediately, and for the first time in my young life I was caught up in the marvelous world of motion pictures. I was thrilled beyond words by what I saw, and as I leaned forward in my seat — my eyes and my ears wide open — I heard a little voice somewhere deep down inside of me clearly saying, "I want to do that. I want to be the person who is up there on that screen."

But wait — I am getting far ahead of my story. Come back with me and we'll start together from the very beginning.

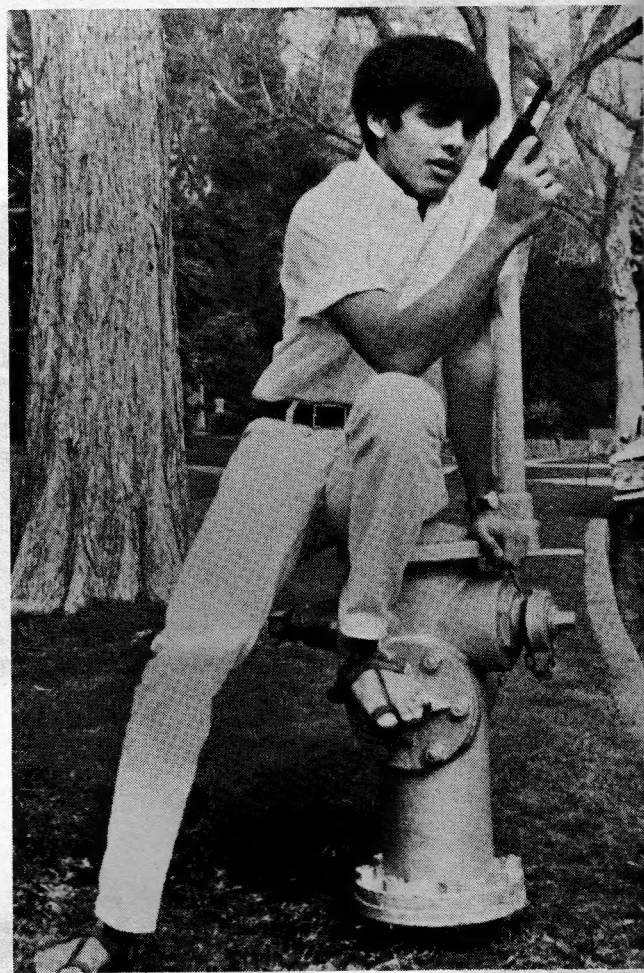


Sajid as he appeared in his first film, *Mother India*. He was four years old.

MY LUCKY STAR

I was born in Bombay, India, on December 28th, 1951. The day was Friday, and I was told that I was born as the first star appeared in the evening sky over Bombay. I do not remember too much of my very early days, but I can recall everything that has happened to me since I was almost four years old. Just before my fourth birthday, some friends came to me and told me that Mr. Mehboob Khan was looking for a little boy to play a major role in his next movie *Mother Of India*. They told me that Mr. Mehboob Khan was India's most important and most successful film producer and director. I had never seen a motion picture and did not understand what they were talking about. But for some reason my friends thought I would be right for the part, so they arranged for me to meet Mr. Khan.

I was taken to Mr. Khan's office at his studio. When I was introduced to him, I can't explain *why* — but I felt an immediate warmth toward him. He was an intense, dynamic man. His dark eyes were alert and filled with curiosity. He made me feel that I was the only person he was concerned with. Mr. Khan was a busy man, and I remember many people running in and out of his office — and the phones ringing and ringing. I stood and watched all this with amazement. Finally, Mr. Khan exploded — he was not a man to hold back his feelings! "Silence! How can I talk to Sajid?" He shouted this to



Sajid today, in Hollywood — where he lives with Mr. and Mrs. Alan Courtney and their three children.

a man outside his office, and then continued, "No one is to disturb us. I must find out if Sajid is interested in working with me in my next movie."

Mr. Khan closed the door and sat in the large chair behind his desk. He looked at me and smiled gently — and I knew then that this was a wonderful man. Mr. Khan talked to me for a long time, and then he took me into his large studio and explained how they make movies. He arranged a special screening of one of his films just for me — and that afternoon I sat all alone watching a movie for the first time in my life! In those days we did not have television in India, so seeing a motion picture was even more exciting than it normally would be. The name of the movie was *Ain* (In America, they called it *Savage Princess*, and it was filmed in 1949 — before I was born!).

Soon after the movie started, I had the most *fantastic* feeling ever! As I sat and watched all those wonderful people on the screen, acting so realistically, I lost myself in the story and totally forgot that I was in a studio screening room. It was a big adventure film, filled with lots of action — similar to an American-type Western movie. When the movie was over and the lights were turned on, I was limp. I felt exhausted from all the excitement I was holding back. For the first time in my

CONTINUED ON PAGE 6

16

TOP FAVORITE
OF OVER
SEVEN MILLION TEENERS

VOL. 10

MAGAZINE

JUNE, 1968

No. 1

Color Pin-Up	2	MARK & SAJID
"My Life Story"	3	SAJID KHAN
How You Can Be —	8	SAJID'S PRINCESS FOR A DAY!
Some Icy Chills With —	10	JONATHAN "BARNABAS" FRID
Loads Of Thrills With —	11	THE HERD
Your Problems Solved	12	DEAR CHER — & SONNY
Dreamsville	14	WHERE DREAMS COME TRUE
"Monkees & You!"	16	MONKEES' NEW MOVIE
"Spot The Errors" Contest	23	THE YOUNGBLOODS
Make Way For —	24	THE NAZZ
Color Pin-Up	26	BARRY COWSILL
"My Secret Diary"	27	BARRY
La Gatita	28	THE LO-DOWN
They Answer 80 Snoopy Questions	30	BOB & BILL COWSILL
"Meet The Family" Contest	32	THE COWSILLS
Frenchy's Freakies	33	THE STAR TREKERS
Color Pin-Up	34	SAJID KHAN
All-Star Addresses	36	BIRTHDAY & GIFT GUIDE
A Love Letter From —	38	CHRIS CROSBY
Go Girl Watching With —	40	SAJID KHAN & DESI ARNAZ
"The Real Me" & Color Pin-Up	42	BRENDON "CHIEF" BOONE
Peter Plays Pinocchio!	44	PETER "HERMAN" NOONE
Monkee-Mailbox	46	MONKEES ANSWER YOUR LETTERS
Tom Tells All!	49	TOM "JOHN HENRY" NARDINI
Color Pin-Up	50	JIM MORRISON
Their Mystery Lives!	52	MARK, PAUL & THE RAIDERS
Sing-Along	54	LYRICS TO THE LATEST HITS
Monkees On The Loose!	56	JEFF NEAL & THE MONKEES
They Tell On Each Other!	58	MARK SLADE & HENRY DARROW
The Poop On The Group	60	GEEGEE'S GOSSIP
Words To Their Latest Hit	62	SING-ALONG WITH THE BEATLES
You're Telling Me!	64	GLORIA STAVERS' MAIL
Color Pin-Up	67	BARRY, PETER & DAVY
Color Pin-Up	68	"HIGH CHAPARRAL" GANG

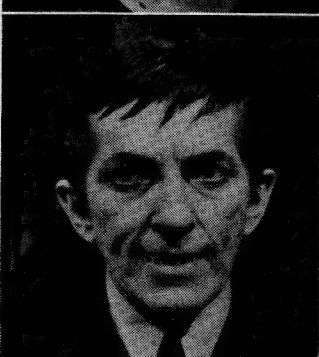
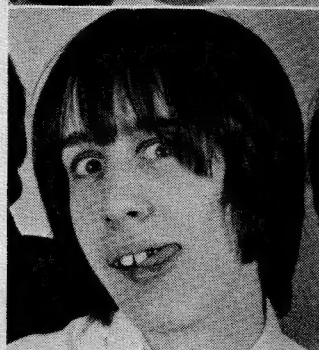
GLORIA STAVERS, Editor-in-Chief

STEVE DE NAUT, Associate Editor

Georgia Winters, Consulting Editor

Business Office: 16 Magazine, Inc., 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10022

16, Volume 10, Number 1, June, 1968 is published monthly by 16 Magazine, Inc. Office of Publication: 745 Fifth Avenue New York, N. Y. 10022 and 890 Stanley Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. 11208. Subscription (12 issues) \$3.00 in the U.S.A., single copy 25¢. Foreign prices upon request. Copyright© 1968 by 16 Magazine, Inc. All rights reserved. The covers and the entire contents of 16 Magazine are protected by copyright throughout the world. Reproduction in any manner, in whole or in part, in English or in other languages, is prohibited. Any infringement of this copyright notice will be punished to the full extent of the law. Second-Class Postage paid at New York, N. Y. and Sparta, Illinois. Printed in the U.S.A.





On Happening '68, Sajid was interviewed by "Uncle Paul" Revere.

"MY LIFE STORY"

BY SAJID KHAN

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

life I knew what I wanted to be. I knew then and there that I wanted to be someone, and *big* — as big as the people on the motion picture screen!

Later that day, Mr. Khan called me back to his office. "Sajid," he began, "are you interested in acting for me in my new movie? It is not easy. It is hard work, and it means long hours for many months."

"Sir," I almost stuttered, "I would like very much to work with you. I am not afraid of hard work." I wanted to add "Thank you" — but my mouth was dry and I felt a big lump in my throat. I never did thank Mr. Khan, or at least not in the way that I wanted to express my thanks to him.

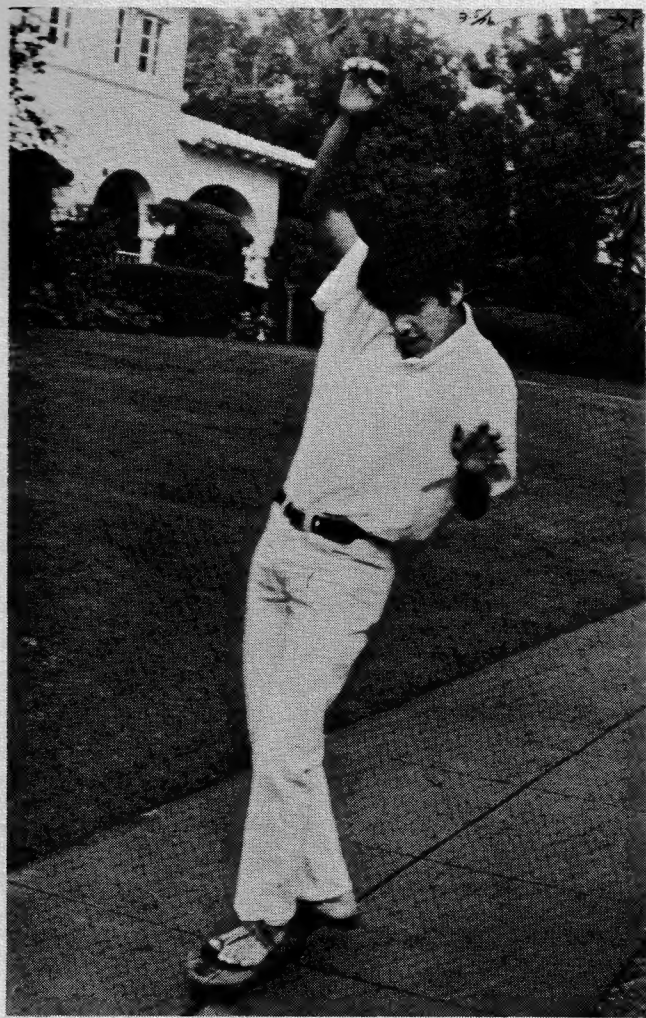
Mr. Khan got up from his chair and said, "I have been searching for a long time to find the right boy for this part, and I have personally seen thousands of boys, but that is all in the past now. I am sure you will make a fine actor!"

A NEW HOME

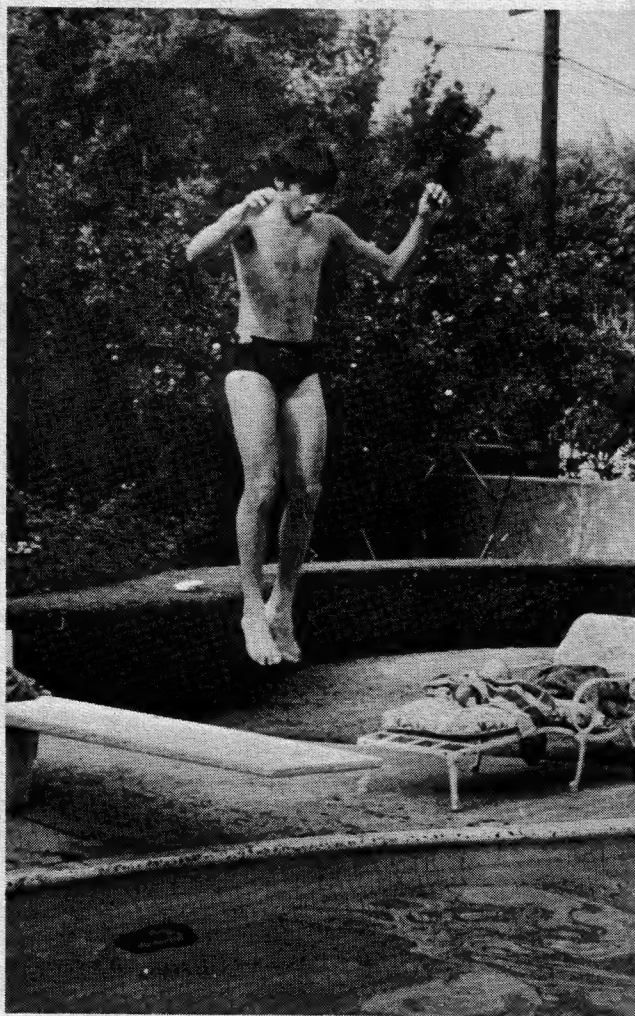
I did not know what acting was about, but I was soon to learn the art of acting from one of the best directors in India. Arrangements were made for me to stay with Mr. Khan, his wife, Akhtar Mehboob Khan, and their children. Mr. and Mrs. Khan had five children — three boys and two girls — all older than me. From the beginning, they all accepted me as their little "brother". I don't remember when I started to call Mr. and Mrs. Khan "Dad" and "Mother", but I recall very clearly that they treated me the same way they treated their own children. I sensed that they had "adopted" me as a member of their family, and it was then that I decided to "adopt" them! Just as a cat chooses its owner — I chose my parents!

I moved into the Khans' beautiful and mansion-like home — "Shalimar" — on Marine Drive in Bombay. I had my own room. It was painted a soft blue and was comfortably and elegantly furnished. The outside of the house was white, and back of it was a large and lovely garden. I was to live in this "ivory-like palace" for 12 years.

Shortly after moving in, I started to work with my



"Toeing the line." In the background is the large, Spanish-style house in which Sajid lives in Hollywood.



There is a swimming pool in the gardens of his Hollywood home, and Sajid loves to relax in it.

father on his movie. He made it a point to see to it that I understood *everything* about movie-making. On the first day of shooting, my father came to me and said, "I want you to run up to that actress over there and call her 'Mother'."

I told him that I could not do that.

"Why?" he asked.

"Because she is not my mother," I answered, hanging my head.

"Well, *pretend* that she is," my father *ordered* me.

I said, "No. I just cannot do it."

My father took me for a walk, away from the crew and the cameras, and explained that acting was make-believe — and that if I wanted to become great and famous as an actor, I had to *make* that make-believe seem *real*. After this little talk, I did all of my scenes the way my father asked me to do them — and I was beginning to like to act!

One day, while I was waiting to be called before the cameras (I thought they were taking the *longest* time setting up the next scene), I wandered about to find a place where I could take a nap. I found the perfect spot. It was on top of the studio bus. I slept all afternoon, completely unaware that the entire studio personnel

were looking for me!

That day my father was very upset with me. He yelled at me for the first time. I cried, and when I told him that I was very, very sorry for holding up his work — my father smiled and pulled me close to him. I knew he forgave me. But after that incident he always had someone watching me — to make sure that I would not disappear again!

When I look back on those early days, and I think of how it all started, I believe that God saw to it that I found the right parents. I believe that God casts favors on everyone, and I think that it is unfortunate that many people do not recognize these "blessings in disguise."

The movie — *Mother India* — took four years to film, but I worked in it for only six months — and that was six months of straight work, day after day! The reason for this was that my father knew I would "outgrow" my part if he shot his movie in sequence. Thus, for six months I was always in front of the camera, with very little time off. My father never gave a script to anyone. No actor really knew what the movie was about. If he wanted to know, he had to wait until the movie was completed and then go to a movie house and see it! My father, however, knew exactly what he was doing, and he

chose to give the actors their lines to learn at the beginning of every day.

As the days passed by and the weeks became months, I found myself enjoying my work more and more. My father and I became very close. At home, he would tell my mother and brothers and sisters how well I was doing at the studio. One night he beamed with pride and announced, "I want everyone in my house to know that Sajid is a very fine and talented actor."

My mother came over to me and kissed me, and said that she had never had any doubts about it. That night was one of the happiest occasions of my life.

MY FOURTH BIRTHDAY

On my fourth birthday, my father stopped shooting his movie for the day. He invited the entire staff of his studio to a party he was giving for me. Everyone came, and it was quite an event. It was very exciting to have so much attention paid to me. There was plenty of food and drink, and when the musicians started to play everyone danced. There were no little girls to dance with, and so I watched. Parties in India are a little different from those in this country. People in the United States are more open with their feelings. In India our values are still "old-fashioned", so that while everyone has a good time — they are inhibited. If there are young children at a party, they are well-supervised and closely watched by the adults. But this was my first birthday party, and I shall never forget it.

The following day was Thursday, and all we "party-goers" were back at work on the film. Although my father worked very hard and very fast to get all of my scenes filmed, he worked slowly and carefully filming this movie. When it was finally finished and released, *Mother India* proved to be India's most successful and important motion picture. The movie was about a woman who was faced with the hardships of the times and how she overcame them as she struggled for survival. The more I understood my father's work, the more I loved my work.

But one day I found myself becoming very gloomy. My father sensed it right away and asked me what was troubling me. I could not explain, for at the time I did not know myself.

Why the sudden gloom? What could cause such sorrow to fill Sajid's young and happy heart? Find out in the July issue of 16 — and find out too who "Sunita" is and what Sajid did to her to make her run away screaming!!

The July issue of 16 Magazine goes on sale May 21. Reserve your copy now!!



SAJID

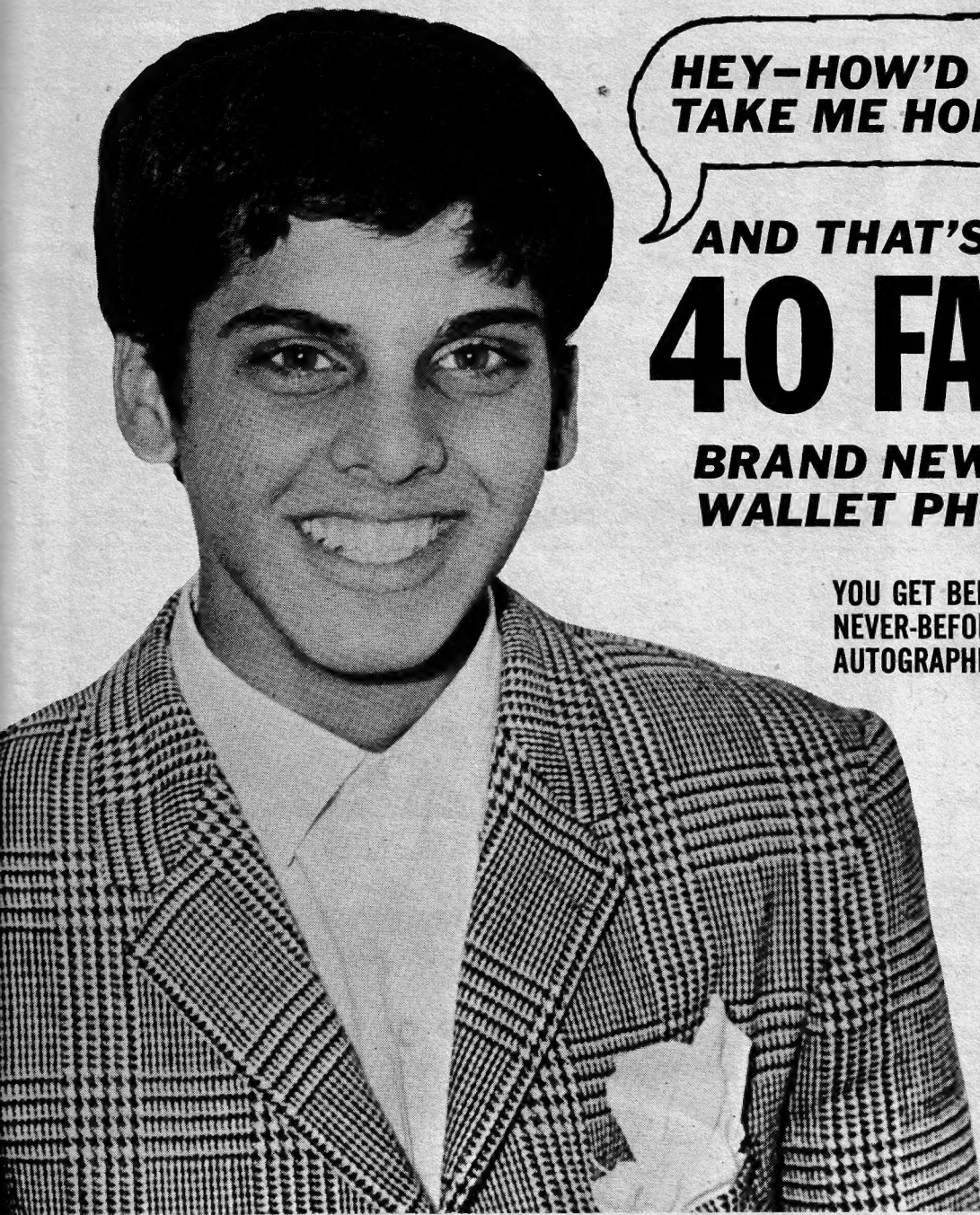
wants to meet

YOU!!

Sajid wants you to come to Los Angeles and spend a day with him! He wants to have lunch with you — take you on a shopping spree — and on a magical sight-seeing tour of Hollywood! In other words — Sajid wants you to be his Princess For A Day!!

Would you like that? Would you like to be the one — the only one — to share these happy hours with America's new "Teen King" — Sajid Khan? Well, it can happen to you! It's simple, it's easy, it's free — and it's all in the July issue of 16 Magazine, which goes on sale May 21! Be sure to pick up a copy and find out how you can truly be Sajid's Princess For A Day!!





**HEY-HOW'D YA LIKE TO
TAKE ME HOME WITH YOU!?**

AND THAT'S NOT ALL--
40 FAB 40

**BRAND NEW ALL-STAR
WALLET PHOTOS**

**YOU GET BEE-YOO-TEE-FUL
NEVER-BEFORE-SEEN
AUTOGRAPHED PORTRAITS & CANDIDS OF**

**SAJID - DAVY - MARK
JAY - MICKY - PETER
MIKE - DD & B - DINO R.
KOENIG - COWSILLS—**

**ALL YOUR TOP
TEEN DREAMS!**

**Wanta put the whole
gang in your pocket
—and turn your
girl friends
green?!**

**HERE'S ALL
YOU HAVE
TO DO—**

Just fill in the coupon,
cut it out and mail it
to the address on the coupon—
with a one-dollar bill attached.
Yes, just one dollar will
get you ALL-STAR WALLET PHOTOS.
So hurry that coupon
“and your dollar” on its way
TODAY!

ALL-STAR WALLET PHOTOS

JUNE 1968

Please send me ALL-STAR Wallet Photos. I am enclosing
a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAMEAGE

ADDRESS

CITYZIP CODE

STATE

Mail this coupon to:

**ALL-STAR WALLET PHOTOS
ORDER DEPARTMENT**

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

CHILLS

with
JONATHAN
"BARNABAS"
FRID!



Ho-hum—the sun has gone down and it's dark at last. Hope I can find some breakfast—I'm famished!

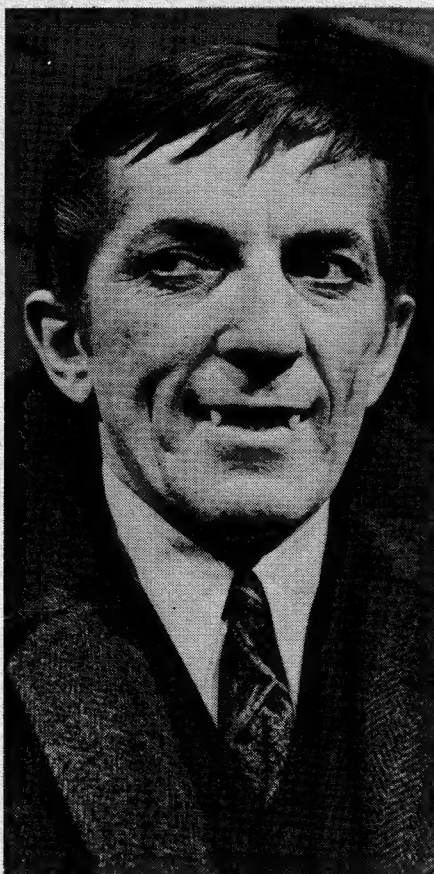


Ah, ha—it's the Avon lady! I'd love to see some of your samples. Won't you come in?

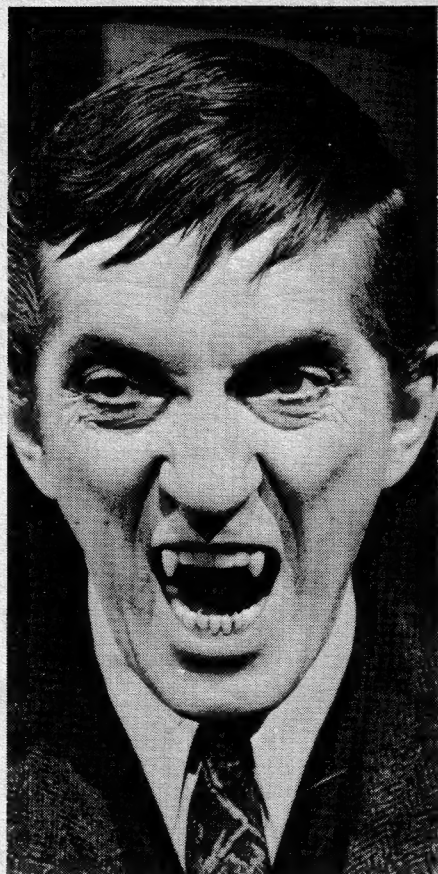


OVER thirty years ago an actor named Bela Lugosi flapped his flowing black cape and sent chills up the spines of millions of movie-goers all over the world. Bela Lugosi portrayed the famous vampire Count Dracula — and started a new trend in terror. Mr. Lugosi is gone now, but it looks as though someone new is finally filling his cape. Jonathan Frid, star of ABC-TV's *Dark Shadows*, takes up where Bela left off. Jonathan plays a vampire too — fangs and all. Let's join Jonathan "Barnabas" Frid for a typical night — vampire style!

10



Nothing like a snack! A good breakfast is all it takes to start the night out right!



Yawn! Guess I'd better go back to my crypt—here comes that darn sun again! Fang-ks for dropping in!

THRILLS with PETER FRAMPTON and the HERD!



Peter



Andrew Bown.



Gary



Andrew Steele.

ALL OF ENGLAND is talking about a groovy new group called the Herd—and with good reason! In Britain they've already had two top ten records, *From The Underworld* and *Paradise Lost* (both of which were released here in the States on the Fontana label). They have a great stage show, an enormous following—but most important of all—the Herd has Peter Frampton!

Peter is literally the "talk of London town". He is already established as England's **Face of '68**, and everyone agrees that Peter Frampton has the makings of a **super-star**. In fact, the Herd may very well be the next **super-group**, since all four of the boys are ultra-handsome and extremely talented. Why not see for yourself—cos **Here Come the Herd**:

PETER FRAMPTON

My real full name is Peter Kenneth Frampton and I was born on April 22, 1950, in Beckenham, Kent, England. I now live with my parents and younger brother Clive in Bromley, Kent—but I would like to move to London. I stand five feet and eight inches tall and weigh 116 pounds—I may be thin, but it's all muscle! My hair is brown and my eyes are blue-grey. I sing lead for the Herd and play lead guitar. I dislike travelling at high speeds and I loathe planes. However, I very much want to tour America, and we plan to do this in the near future. I like girls who are understanding, sympathetic and intelligent—but I **don't** like ones who giggle! I often wish I could get closer to my fans, but that isn't always possible. I honestly think a singer can learn a lot by talking to fans, cos they tell you what they like—and they're very sincere.

ANDY BOWN

My entire name is Andrew Steven Bown. I was born in London, but I now live in Kent. My birthdate is March 27, 1947, and I am five feet and eleven inches tall, weigh 138 pounds and have brown hair and blue-green eyes. I am the leader and organ player for the Herd, but I also play bass guitar, lead guitar, piano and harmonica. I formed the Herd (along with Gary) about four years ago, cos I

have always been interested in music. I've studied piano since I was six years old and my entire family is very musically inclined. I dislike people who have no ambition and my likes include writing and playing music, art and girls—particularly thin ones with honest eyes!

GARY TAYLOR

My real name is Graham Taylor, and I was born in Walton-on-Thames—but I now live in London. I stand six feet and three inches tall and weigh 147 pounds. My hair is blond and my eyes are grey-blue. I am the bass guitarist for the Herd and my hobbies include song writing. I don't like spinach and "big time" small people. My likes include peace and quiet, good food, pleasant surroundings and people—particularly girls! My favorite girls are ones who are slim, neat and sympathetic. My dates vary with my mood. Sometimes I enjoy going to clubs and other times I prefer to go ice-skating, bowling or simply stay home and watch TV or listen to records. My secret ambition is to be an actor.

ANDREW STEELE

My full name is Andrew Roy Malcolm Steele. I was born in Middlesex on August 2, 1941, but I now live in London with my wife Susan Jean. I am five feet and ten inches tall, weigh 140 pounds and have dark brown hair and green eyes. I'm the only married member of the Herd, so make a note that the other three guys are still available! My dislikes include pushy people and unwarranted rudeness. My likes include the colors red and black, interior decorating and ball games. I'm the drummer for the Herd, but lately I've become interested in learning the guitar and piano.

If you want to "join the Herd," here's how! Just write and say you'd like to join up to: Herd Fan Club, c/o Ann Sheward, 56 Braycourt Avenue, Walton-on-Thames, Surrey, England. Be sure to put "I Am A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope! 11



DO YOU HAVE some personal questions that are crying for an answer? Do you need heartfelt advice from someone who knows and cares? Do you feel that there is no one that you can turn to or trust? If you answer yes to all of these questions, please don't despair — because Sonny and I are really

here and we really are going to help you. Each month we carefully read your mail and pick out a cross-section of the most important questions that you ask. If your answer is not here in this issue, keep looking — because sooner or later we will get around to you and your problem.

DEAR CHER...

TEACHER'S PET

Dear Cher,

I'm a 13-year-old girl with a terrible problem! I have a giant-size crush on one of my teachers at school. He's so good-looking that I can't even concentrate on my studies. I haven't told *anyone* about this! What should I do?

Teacher-Luvver

Texarkana, Texas

• Dear Teacher-Luvver,

Don't panic! It's as natural to have a crush on your teacher as it is to cry in sad movies! It's all part of growing up. If your teacher is as good-looking as you say he is — I bet several of your classmates have a secret crush on him too!

12

HARD AS A ROCK

Dear Cher,

I'm a high school girl with a reputation for being a "heart-breaker". After being hurt by two boy friends in a row — I promised myself it would never happen to me again! Now, I hurt the guy before he gets a chance to hurt me! The only trouble is that now I have very few friends — or dates! Any suggestions?

Perplexed

St. Joseph, Mo.

• Dear Perplexed,

I guarantee that if you keep using your present dating formula, you'll get "hurt" far worse then you can imagine. Just because two boys in a row were heartless to you doesn't mean that the next one will be the same. If you keep it up, you

just might become a permanent wall-flower. Wipe the slate clean, stop breaking hearts — and start breaking your bad habits!

WHO'S A HIPPY?

Dear Cher,

The kids in my school say that you and Sonny are hippies. Is it true? I hope it's just a rumor!

Hippy-Hater

Otsego, Mich.

• Dear Hippy-Hater,

It would be much easier to answer your question if I knew what your definition of "hippy" is. Lately, it has become convenient to label anyone a "hippy" who is a little bit "different" in any way. If having long hair makes one a "hippy" — that's me! If liking to wear unusual clothes makes one a "hippy" — that's me too! So many types of people have been classified as "hippies" that the word is almost meaningless now. I'm glad — cos it *never* meant much to Sonny or me anyway! After all, we're *all* just people, you know?

DEAR SONNY...

EYE SHY

Dear Sonny,

I have a problem! I'm 14 and I like a boy very, very much. Every time he looks at me — I just can't meet his eyes! What's wrong with me? Am I afraid that my eyes might "say too much"? Please help me, cos I lost my last boy friend because of the same problem. I don't want to lose this one!

Afraid

Manitoba, Canada

• Dear Afraid,

I think you are afraid of yourself. What is it that you don't want your boy friend to see in your eyes? If you are being truthful to the person you are talking to, then why should you have to hide your eyes? Eyes are windows to the soul! If you can't use them in conversations with people who mean something to you — you are sharing very little. Open up — take the bull by the horns — and look everyone in the eye. It isn't as tough as it seems, and after a little practice it will become a natural habit. You'll notice a difference in your dealings with others — but mostly a difference in yourself. Open up your eyes — there is nothing to hide!

That's it for now. If you have a personal problem of any nature, just write to us at the address below and we will try to help you. Our address is:

**DEAR CHER (or)
DEAR SONNY
16 Magazine
745 Fifth Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10022**

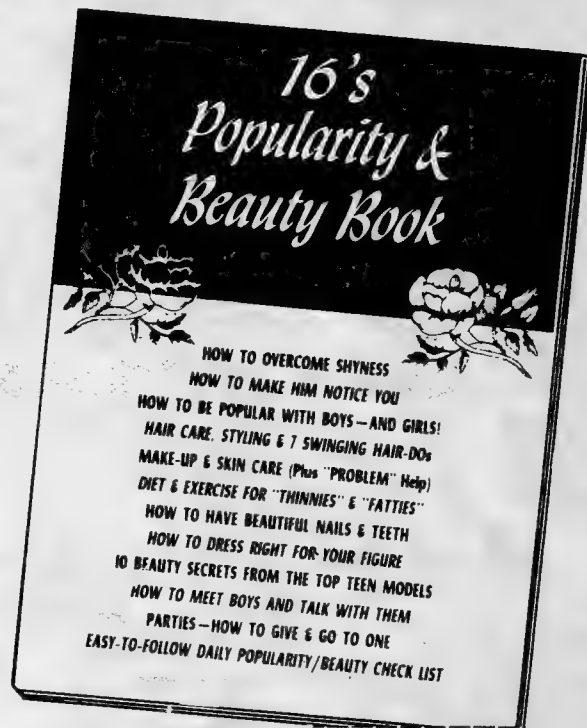
Are YOU an "Ugly Duckling?"

**You don't have to be!
YOU CAN shed your
"ugly feathers" in a flash—
and be both lovely AND loved!**

**YOU CAN OVERCOME YOUR SHYNESS AND
BECOME POPULAR WITH BOTH BOYS & GIRLS!**



**...and the
SECRET
of your
SUCCESS
is right
HERE in
THIS
BOOK!**



LEARN HOW to overcome shyness. How to get him to notice you. Here's a foolproof easy-to-follow step-by-step program that can help make a new you—in just weeks! It gives you tried-and-true hints on hair, make-up, grooming, clothes, dieting, exercises. How to make, and keep friends of both sexes. How to act, look and be like you've always wanted! Just clip and mail this coupon today!

JUNE 1968

"16'S POPULARITY & BEAUTY BOOK"

Please send me this book. I enclose a one dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT:

NAME **AGE**

ADDRESS

CITY **ZIP CODE**

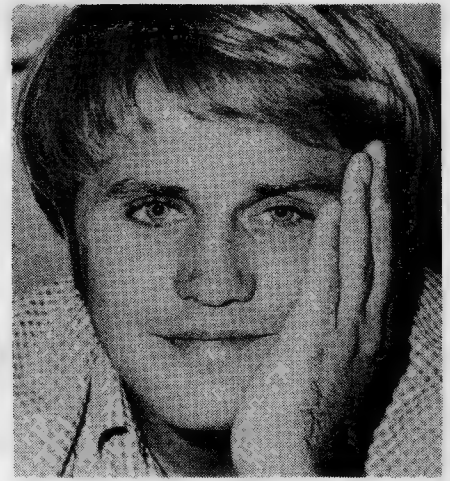
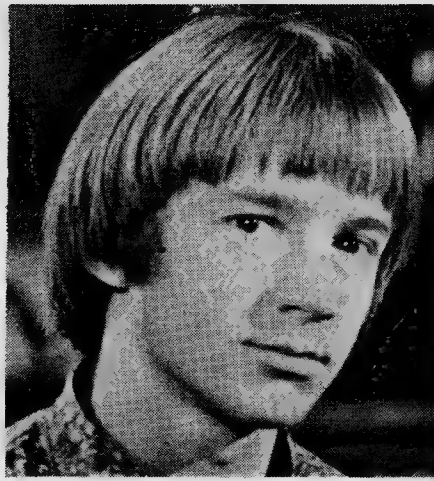
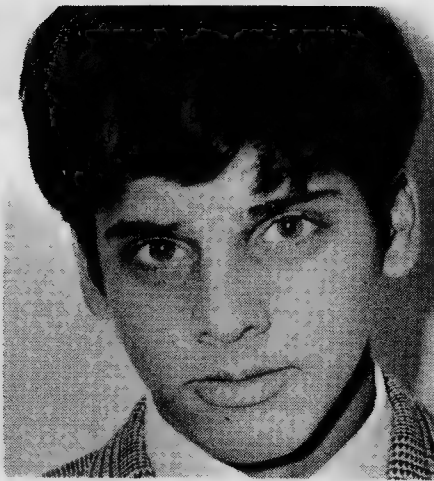
STATE

Mail coupon to: **"POPULARITY-BEAUTY BOOK"**

ORDER DEPARTMENT

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

DREAMSVILLE



HIGH, true-believers! My name is "Dreamy" — and I'm the extra-terrestrial ticket-taker and groovy guardian of the golden gates of **Dreamsville**. Behind these gates lies one of the most fantastic and exclusive clubs in the whole universe — and it's reserved for each and every **16-er** who believes that dreams can come true!

This month I have seven comfy-clouds reserved for seven lucky **16** readers! Sneak a peek at the next page and see if **you** are one of the ticket-holders! If you are — step right in and make yourself at home. If you aren't — don't despair — there's room for all inside!

If you'd like to know how to get to **Dreamsville** — just read the E-Z instructions below.

WHAT is Dreamsville? Chickadee, **Dreamsville** is that place way up yonder where dreams come true like they were never fulfilled before — and the pure ecstasy might just flip you out and onto a cloud so high you may never make it back to mother earth again!

If you're ready to make the trip, hang on — *and heed this!* Write a letter—a simple, easy, *one-page letter*—to **16 Magazine** telling exactly what special delight you are longing to get from your very favorite teen star. If we possibly can (and be assured: **16** stops at *nothing!*), we'll see that you get exactly what you dreamed about!

Hard to believe? Well, then, just take a look at the facing page. Each girl whose name and home town is printed there is a **16** reader who made a wish, dreamed a dream or yearned for something very special — *and got it* when **16** hauled her aboard our jet express to **Dreamsville**.

You can wing off to **Dreamsville** just as easily! Just write a short letter (on *one side* of the sheet *only!*) telling what you

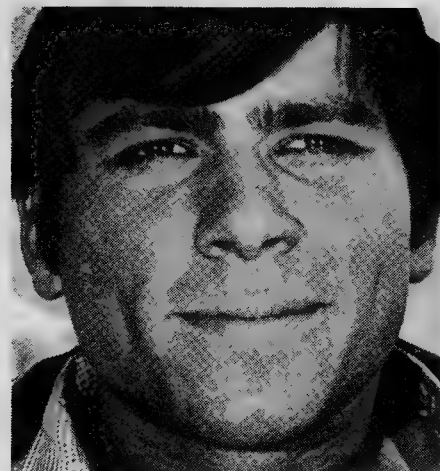
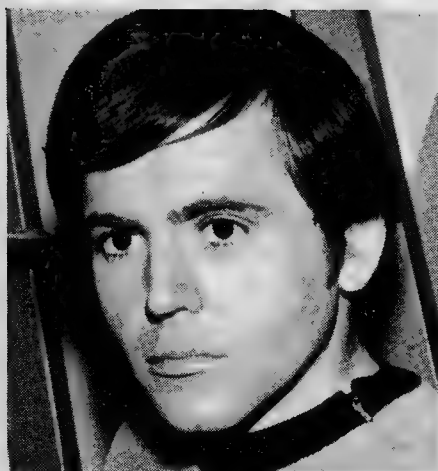
would dearly love to have. Could be a personal phone call—or a personal letter — from your favorite star. Could be a personal keepsake from your dream guy. Could be a pin-up portrait personally autographed by your grooviest group. Could be a whole set of recordings from the top of the charts. Could be any number of delicious things. It's *your* request — so *you* name it. Jot it down on a sheet of paper and mail it to the address below. All it costs is just one 6¢ stamp — *nothing else!* Your **Dreamsville** gift is *absolutely free!*

"DREAMSVILLE"
16 MAGAZINE

BOX 218
BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11202

After you've mailed your letter, don't fail to get every issue of **16 Magazine** and watch the **Dreamsville** answers page — because that's where you'll see the glorious news that everything you wished for, dreamed of, longed for has come true!

DREAMSVILLE



LEAPIN' LIZARDS! Here's a mind-zapping new section of **Dreamsville**. It's reserved for 16 Magazine readers with BIG, BIG dreams! So, if you've been holding back asking for "something extra-special" cos you thought it would be impossible for even **Dreamsville** to fulfill — hesitate no more! **Everything** your happy hearts desire (television sets — stereo record players — tickets to "sold-out" concerts — etc.) awaits you within! Welcome to **THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM — COME TRUE!**

The very first winner in **THE IMPOSSIBLE DREAM COME TRUE** is **PATRICIA NOLAN OF JAMAICA, N.Y.** **PATRICIA** has been in a constant state of the blues ever since the family television set gave up the ghost. She's been missing the *Monkees*, *Star-Trek*, *Garrison's Gorillas* and all her other faves! She'll miss no more — cos groovy **Gloria Stavers** sent her a portable TV set — for her very own! (**Gloria** also sent along a free full-year's subscription to swingin' 16 Magazine to read between shows!) **Dreamsville** goes all the way — for you!

RESERVED FOR SHARON McGARRY OF PHILADELPHIA, PA. — BY SAJID KHAN:

Step right up, **Sharon!** This fluffy, pink cloud is *all* yours — thanks to sensitive **Sajid Khan**. **Sajid** made super-sure that you would enjoy your stay by sending

along a BIG autographed picture of himself, a handwritten *personal* note and a gift from exotic India that he hand-picked with *you* in mind. (**Sajid** was going to send Maya, the elephant, along too, but he was too big for the gates!) **Dreamsville** does it again!

RESERVED FOR DEBBIE BENNETT OF ELKINS, W. VA. — BY PETER TORK:

Welcome to **Dreamsville**, **Debbie**. Perky **Peter Tork** personally picked this comfortable cloud for your pleasure! He left a few cloud-warming gifts for you, too! **Peter** took his pen in hand and autographed a script used on *The Monkees* show, picked several large pictures of himself (and signed them!), and, so that you'll never forget your trip, he added a Kodak Instamatic camera! (Be sure to send me some prints of the pictures you take, **Debbie!**)

RESERVED FOR SHIRLEY MOORE OF FALLBROOK, CALIF. — BY MARK SLADE:

Come on in, **Shirley**. **Mark Slade**, star of NBC-TV's *High Chaparral*, roped and branded a very special cloud just for you! **Mark** also autographed a large picture of himself, sent along a bottle of heavenly perfume, and added a pocket-size portable radio for your listening leisure-time! (You can turn it up as loud as you wish, **Shirley!** There's no need for restraint in **Dreamsville!**)

RESERVED FOR CYNTHIA COLE OF ALBION, MAINE — BY WALTER KOENIG:

The starship *Enterprise* stopped off at **Dreamsville** on its way to Venus — and guess who reserved a cloud? **Walter Koenig**, that's who! Wild **Walter** went all-out for you, **Cynthia**. He autographed an astral picture of himself, wrote a personal note and picked out a surprise gift that should put you in orbit for quite a while! The sky's the limit in **Dreamsville!**

RESERVED FOR EILEEN BARTKOWSKI OF BROOKLYN, N.Y. — BY DESI ARNAZ:

When dashing **Desi Arnaz** heard that you "tried a trillion times" to get to **Dreamsville**, he rushed out and bought you a first-class ticket, **Eileen!** **Desi** also sent along an autographed picture, a pair of his very own drumsticks and a sterling-silver Christopher medal. So climb onto your cloud — relax — and enjoy your stay! Anyone who writes "a trillion" letters deserves the best!

RESERVED FOR WANDA MONBLEAU OF HARWICH PORT, MASS. — BY TOM NARDINI:

Tom "John Henry" **Nardini**, of ABC-TV's *Cowboy In Africa*, is personally responsible for your excellent **Dreamsville** accommodations, **Wanda!** He stopped lassoing lions (perish the thought!) long enough to autograph a picture of himself, send along a souvenir from Africa, and (as a special bonus) send an authentic American Indian beaded medallion! (Wow, is there *anything* that **Dreamsville** can't do??)

THE MONKEES AND YOU

BY GLORIA STAVERS

**PETER is drafted!!
MICKY gets shot!!
MIKE gets kissed!!
DAVY saves a bunny!!**



DON'T BE SHOCKED and don't faint dead away! Yes, it *does* all happen, but "it's only a movie" — the Monkees' new movie (its first title was *Changes* and its present working title is *Untitled*). *Untitled* is a series of 30 fast-moving, brilliant, impetuous, spontaneous vignettes — all to be ultimately linked together in a kind of uproarious, zany, spell-binding flick — the likes of which no one on earth has *ever* seen before!

Since everyone in the production company of the movie — including the Monkees themselves — have been sworn to secrecy regarding the "plot," it took a sort of miracle (that only 16 can bring about!) to take you onto the locations, onto the sets and behind the scenes for on-the-spot thrills of watching Davy, Micky, Mike and Peter while they shoot their very first ever motion picture together!

THE SWINGING PAD

The first day's shooting takes place in the Monkees' world-famous Screen Gems Studio 7. When you enter the studio, everything seems about the same as it has always been. Gene Ashman is discussing wardrobe with Davy, and David Pearl and the rest of the regulars are helping to set things up and organize the day's work. After a warm greeting from your Monkee friends, you look around and discover that Studio 7 is not *quite* the same as it used to be. It's dark on the set and you can't puzzle it out.

Suddenly, there is a lot of scurrying about. It's time for the Monkees to start filming. You are breathless when the lights are switched on, because there before you, looking more groovy than ever before, are Peter, Micky, Davy and Mike all in white — kneeling in front of a beautiful stained-glass window! This first shot of the day will probably be used as the intro to the movie — with the credits running across it.

Next, you see the guys perched on the back of a big fat couch in (according to the movie) their swinging pad." The crazy interior features a baby grand piano, an aquarium, the devil himself and—of all things—a barber's chair!

A TELEGRAM FROM THE PRES

The following action sequence shot for the film will arouse plenty of comment when the movie is released. Peter answers the doorbell and an old-timey Western Union delivery man hands him a telegram. Peter opens it, begins to read it, and discovers to his dismay that it is a message from the President of the United States, complimenting him on having passed his draft board examination with flying colors and notifying him that he is now not only 1A — but also a member of Uncle Sam's armed forces!!

After a stunning fade-out, the doorbell rings again — and this time there's a *pleasant* surprise. A lovely young girl who has "lost her way" is standing there. Being too polite to turn her away, the Monkees invite her in. The girl — played by starlet I. J. Jefferson — decides that Mike is the guy for her, and in no time at all she tries to capture his innocent young heart. As the saying goes — if you want to know what happens, you gotta go see the movie. (But please bear in mind, little darlin's, it is just a *movie* — not real life).

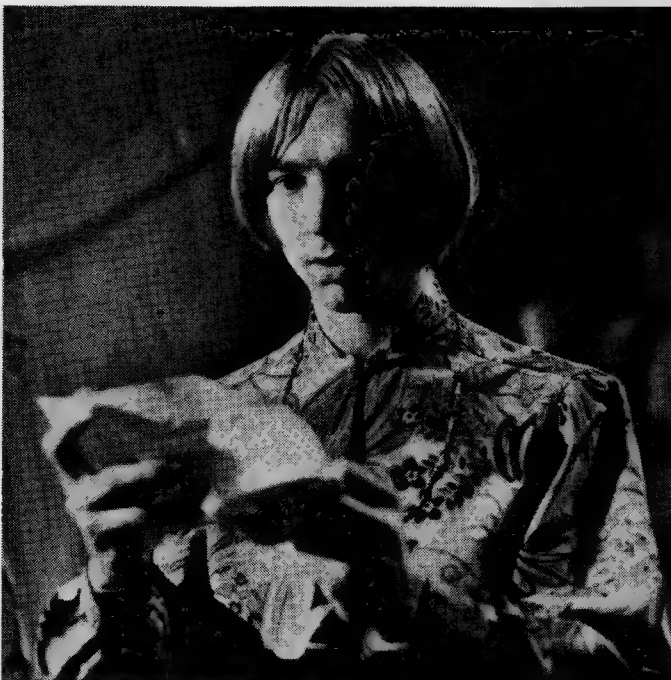
The first day's shooting literally seems to fly by. It's exhilarating, but exhausting — and that night at dinner, Davy fills you in on a few facts about the film.



Davy and Gene Ashman discuss wardrobe.



The guys at home in (sez the movie) "their swinging pad."



Peter gets a message from the Pres.



When a sweet young thing (I. J. Jefferson) who has "lost her way" drops by —



— Mike becomes the object of her affections!

"I think I should first set you straight on one thing," Davy confides in you. "It's really true that everyone who visits the set is sworn to secrecy. *You* are a privileged guest, of course, and the sequences that you see and tell your friends about will be in the movie — but neither you nor I know exactly how they will be used! The reason for this is that the producers and we Monkees got together and decided that the Monkee fans would have a lot more fun if the movie 'plot' comes as a complete surprise.

"But I can tell you one little secret: the movie is as different from the Monkees' TV series as day is from night. Of course, it's in color and we will sing in it, but the resemblance stops right there. In fact, the guys and I do a complete turn-about. For instance, there's one scene where Micky goes stark bonkers! You know, right up the wall. And then Peter goes to war. I mean, can you picture *peaceful Peter* in a fox-hole?"

Davy looks at his wristwatch and realizes that it is getting late. "Hey, it's time to fold up," he tells you. "You will find out all about the war tomorrow, cos we will be shooting it on location. I'll see you there."

ON THE BATTLE FRONT

Bright and early the next morning you find yourself on location with the Monkees in a place called Bronson Can-

yon — which is right outside of Hollywood. However, from the way things look, you feel more like you're in the middle of some crazy war. The Columbia crew has done a fantastic job of simulating a real battlefield, and more than once that day your heart skips a beat as you see your beloved Monkees facing bomb explosions and rifle bullets!

One of the first scenes of the day is a segment in which Davy pulls the pin from a grenade and throws it. His reaction swings from curiosity to disbelief to terror. But don't worry — his "big buddy" Mike is on hand to protect him. And there is a funny but touching scene afterwards when Mike and Davy rescue a bunny rabbit who suddenly comes hopping along the trench.

The next sequence features Ray Nitschke of the Green Bay Packers professional football team. Peter is confronted in the trenches by "something" that fills him full of fright. At first, you don't know what it is — but you know by looking at Peter's face that it must be the horror to end all horrors! As it turns out, the "horror" is great big Ray — who flattens Peter with a running tackle! When director Robert Rafelson yells "Cut!" to this scene, Peter hops up and gives Ray a great big kiss! It's so incongruous that it's funny, and you secretly hope that this bit of "business" will be kept in the film.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 20



On the battle front, the Monkees go mad in the trenches.



Now, let's see — how does this thing work?!



WOW-EE! Look at that!



POW! OW! I didn't mean to do it — honest!

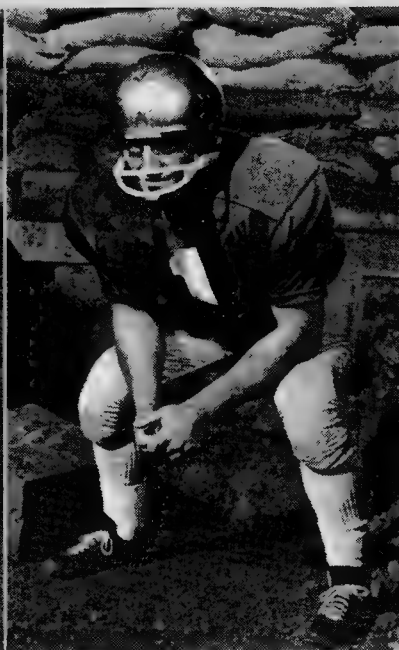


Mike, Davy
and their
hippity-hoppity
friend.





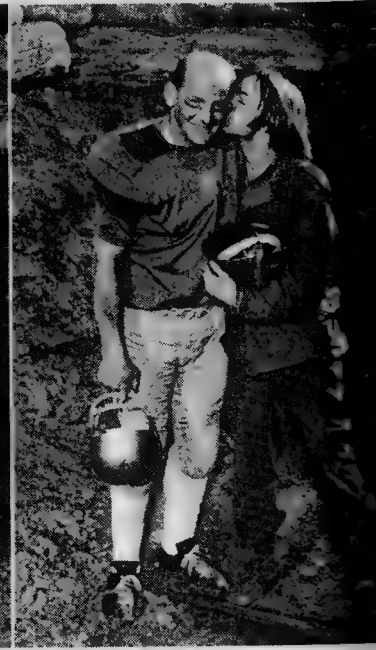
Peter is confronted by the Unknown Terror —



— who happens to be Ray Nitschke of the famous Green Bay Packers football team.



Nitschke meets Peter and — WHAMMO!!

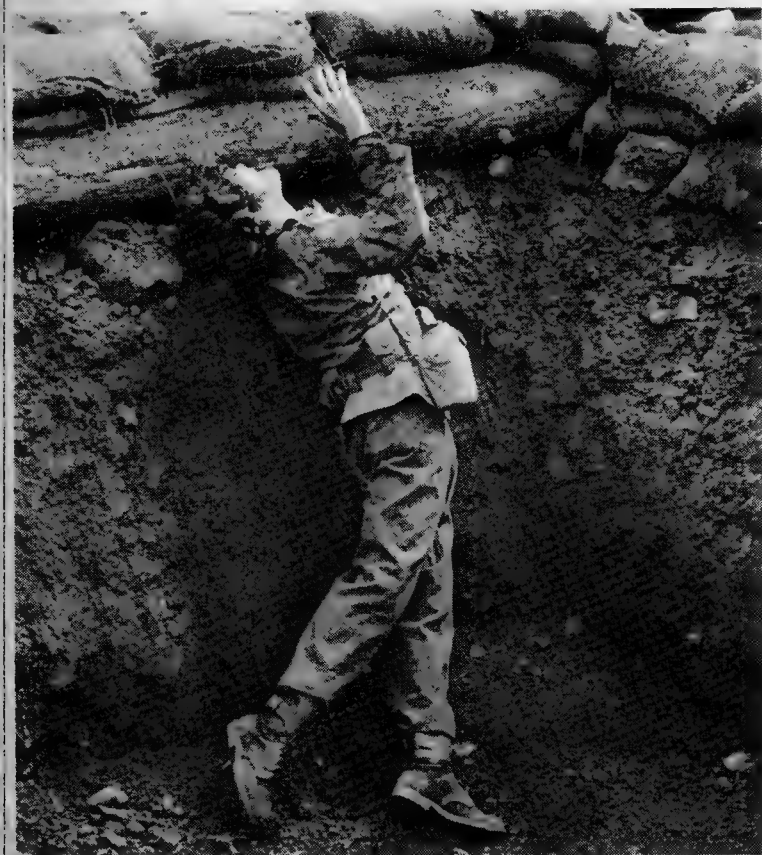


Peter forgives with a great big kiss.

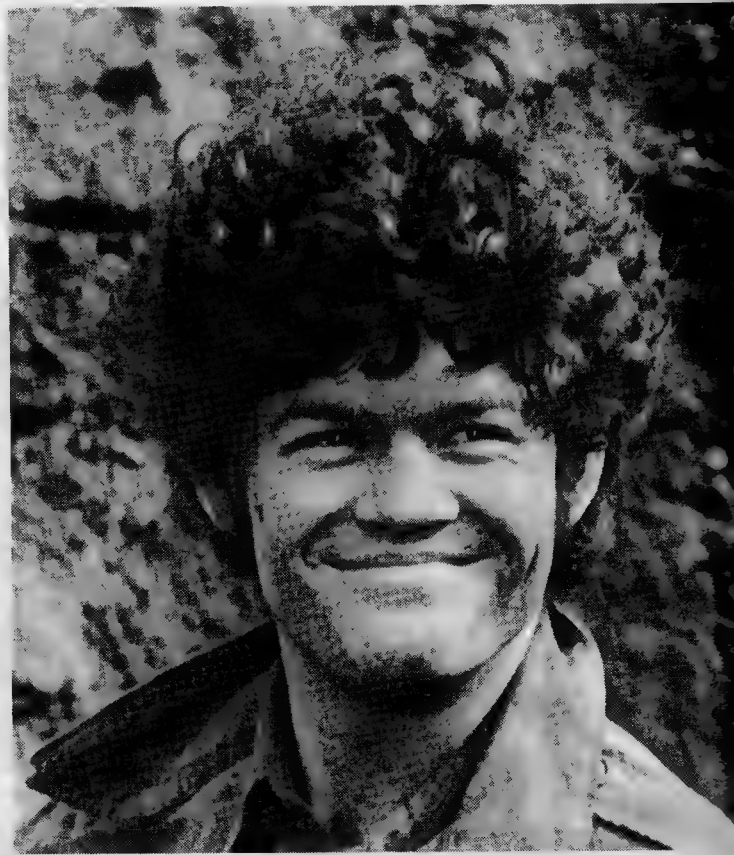
Now it's Micky's turn, and his realistic "dying" scene has you on needles and pins. You don't realize it, but Davy has been watching you — and when he sees how seriously you react to Micky's getting shot, he goes and takes you by the hand.

"Follow me," he whispers, and before you know it you are standing face-to-face with a grimy, but smiling Micky Dolenz. Micky understands your apprehension. "Don't worry," he says, giving you a hug. "It's just a movie."

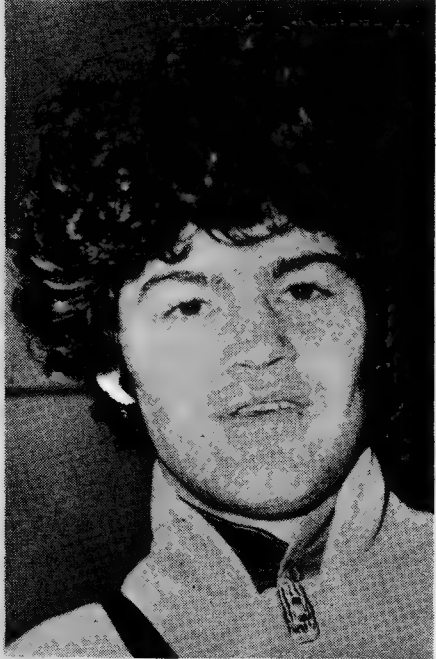
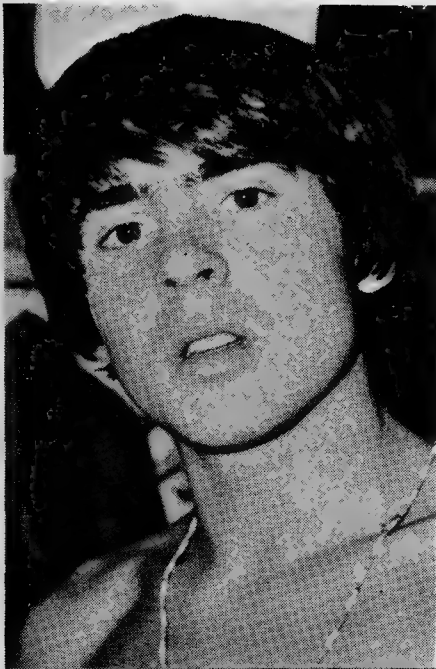
Well, maybe it is "just a movie." But right now it's the most exciting thing that is happening in Monkee-land — which everyone knows is just a few steps away from heaven! So if you want to be heaven-sent again next month, be sure to tune in here for the Monkees' further movie adventures. They will meet you in the July issue of *16*—which goes on sale May 21st! It's a date!!



ZAP!! — Micky is shot!!



But not really — cos it's "only a movie." Here's Micky grimy but grinning and as alive as ever!



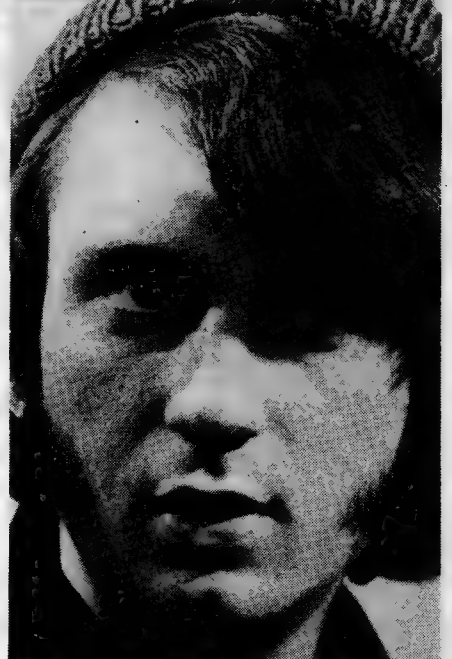
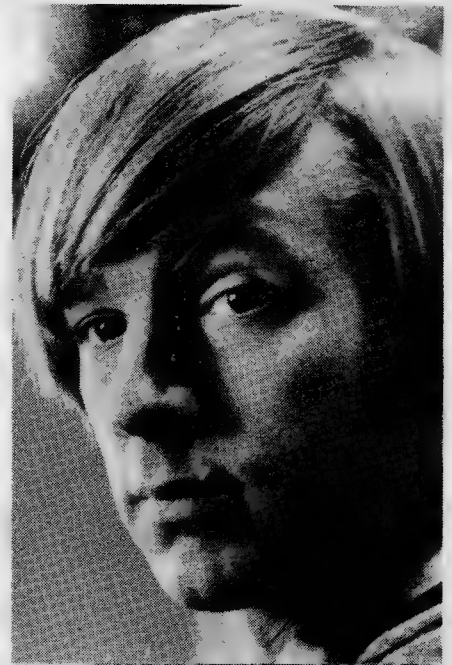
THE MONKEES THEMSELVES PICKED THESE PICTURES JUST FOR YOU—THEIR VERY FAVORITE PIX— AND LOOK WHAT YOU GET!

**100 INSTANT-MAGIC
PHOTOS OF THE MONKEES
(25 SUPER-COOL PIX OF EACH
MONKEE-BOY!)**

**TWO HUGE, HUGGABLE
SIGNED PIN-UPS OF DAVY,
MICKY, PETER & MIKE!**

**20 REVEALING CANDIDS
WHICH SHOW WHAT THE
MONKEES ARE REALLY LIKE
IN THEIR PRIVATE LIVES!**

**THREE ADORABLE
CHILDHOOD PIX OF EACH
MONKEE—CAPTIONED BY
THE MONKEES THEMSELVES!**



YOU GET 'EM ALL IN 16'S SUPER- SMASH PICTURE BOOK—MONKEES: "OUR FAVORITE PIX"

Monkees: "Our Favorite Pix" is a picture book you will cherish forever—because it contains just the *ultra-special* pictures, taken from all of the zillions of pix of the Monkees, chosen by the Monkees *themselves*!

It's a not-to-be-missed opportunity to have and to hold Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike as you like them best—so don't let it go by! Just print your name and address on the coupon, and then cut it out and mail it to the address on the coupon—together with a *one-dollar bill*. You will receive *your copy of Monkees: "Our Favorite Pix"* in a flash! Don't delay! *Act today!*

JUNE 1968

MONKEES: "OUR FAVORITE PIX"

Please send me 16's new book, MONKEES: "OUR FAVORITE PIX." I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME AGE

ADDRESS

CITY ZIP CODE

STATE

Mail this coupon to:

MONKEES: "OUR FAVORITE PIX"
ORDER DEPARTMENT

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022



LOOK MA, I'M LAUGHING!

16 will pay \$1 for every joke published in "Look Ma, I'm Laughing!". And for the joke selected as "Joke of the Month," we'll pay \$5.

We'll also pay \$2 for each drawing we publish here (please submit them, if possible, in black ink on white paper or board). IMPORTANT: NO DRAWINGS WILL BE RETURNED.

So come on — make us laugh! Send your jokes to: "Look Ma, I'm Laughing!", 16 Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11202. AND BE SURE TO WRITE YOUR FULL NAME AND FULL ADDRESS ON EACH PAGE OF MATERIAL YOU MAIL!

P.S. Many of the jokes we receive are the same; for this reason, the sender whose entry bears the earliest postmark will be credited with the joke and awarded the cash.

TEACHER: "Teeny, what are you reading?"

TEENY: "My lesson!"

TEACHER: "That's not your lesson! That's 16 Magazine!"

TEENY: "Well, you told us to learn all we could about the stars!"

KENNETH STAN SMITH, Massillon, Ohio

POP: "Son, are you one of the 'in' crowd?"

SON: "I guess so!"

POP: "Are you 'in' debt, 'in' doubt or 'in' trouble?"

ANGEL MOSS, Norfolk, Va.

PASSENGER: "I'm sorry, but my dog has eaten my ticket!"

CONDUCTOR: "Then I suggest that you buy him a second helping!"

DINO: "What is the scientific name for a shrunken head?"

DESI: "A dehydrated noodle?"

DEANA DAVIS, Sawyer, Mich.

GRAMS: "My heavens, you are pretty dirty!"

PATTI: "Thanks a million — but I'm even prettier when I'm clean!"

DEBORAH MAULIN, New Orleans, La.

PETER: "What's the cannibal's code?"

MICKY: "I don't know. What is it?"

PETER: "If you take a bus — leave the driver for us!"

BARBARA LOWELL, Santa Rosa, Calif.

DAVY: "I'd like to buy one spur, please. I'm going horseback riding!"

CLERK: "What good will just one spur do you?"

DAVY: "Well, if I can keep one side of the horse going — I figure the other side will keep up!"

LARRY HEDGCOTH, High Ridge, Mo.

MARK: "Paul, can you give me the definition of an adult?"

PAUL: "Sure! An adult is a person who has stopped growing — except around the middle!"

SAJID: "Jay, do you know where a sheep goes to get a haircut?"

JAY: "No — where?"

SAJID: "They go to a Baa-Baa shop!"

JANE NISHITA, Honolulu, Hawaii

LOVE

He told me I was pretty, loveable and sweet;

And all the things he told me just swept me off my feet.

But next time I'll know better, on that you can depend —

Cos all the things he told me, he told to my girl-friend!

LINDA MAC WILLIE, San Fernando, Calif.

JOKE OF THE MONTH

\$5 PRIZE WINNER!

SERENA PINTER, Los Angeles, Calif.

FREDDY: "Do you think raw oysters are healthy?"

JOE, JR.: "Of course! Did you ever see one in a hospital?"



Joyce Van Hesteren of Grand Rapids, Mich., sketched Sajid Khan.



Nancy McCormick of Johnstown, Pa., drew this Monkee cartoon.



Chris Crosby was drawn by Sue Pindzak of Whitestone, N.Y.

5 ERRORS CONTEST

JUMPIN' JUPITER! Educate your eyeballs and cast a glance at these merry music-makers — the Youngbloods, RCA-Victor Records' entry in the LP sweepstakes. You can discover how talented they are by giving their latest LP a spin. It's called *Earth Music* — and it's really groovy! But wait a second — what's goin' on here?

The top drawing is fine, but the bottom drawing contains five errors. Can you spot them? If you can, just draw a circle around each error with a pen or pencil, fill in the coupon below, tear the page along the dotted line and mail the coupon to: Five Errors Contest, 16 Magazine, Box 104, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11202.

To each of the first five readers who can correctly identify all five errors, 16 will award \$10 in cash. All coupons will be dropped inside a revolving barrel and Gloria Stavers, *blindfolded*, will pick the winners — so everybody has a chance.

Go to work right away — and good luck!



RIGHT

WRONG



5 ERRORS CONTEST JUNE 1968

NAME..... MY AGE IS.....

STREET.....

CITY..... ZIP CODE.....

STATE..... ARE YOU A SUBSCRIBER?.....

MAIL TO "5 ERRORS CONTEST" • 16 MAGAZINE • BOX 104 BROOKLYN, N.Y. 11202

here come the NAZZ!!



ALL PHOTOS WORLD COPYRIGHT 1966 BY 16 MAGAZINE, INC.

SUPERBLY STUNNING, totally tantalizing and ultra-lovable — that's the Nazz, and that's just for starters! Extra added attraction: Thom, Todd, Stewkey and Carson (the Nazz, that is) are smashing, sizzling and super-talented. However, these four groovy guys (who hail from Philadelphia) couldn't care less about all *that*. The Nazz are more interested in girls, laughs and in making good music.

While Screen Gems — who thinks so highly of TCS&Todd they are establishing their very own record label and creating a TV spec just for them — irons out all those

boring details on the Nazz' long-term contract, the boys themselves are busy rehearsing, composing and entertaining their friends and fans at their big, beautiful, private home in Great Neck, N. Y. — where they were *supposed* to be hidden away from the public until their first single was ready for release! But irrepressible lads that they are, they just couldn't be hidden under a "bushel basket". So here they are *in toto* for the first time anywhere in the world! Sit back, relax and enjoy the first of many tantalizing trips with stardom's neatest new group, the Nazz!



First, meet the family cat (well—Stewkey's a cat too, but not the four-legged kind). "Douggan" is the name of our furry friend. Guess what? She recently presented the boys with five baby kittens. **Surprise!!**



Now, meet the family dog (no remarks please!). He's "Max." A white Pekingese—and, as anyone can plainly see, his favorite Nazz is named Todd.



Thom would like for you to meet the Nazz' good luck symbol. It stands on the mantel piece over the fireplace in their living room—and it looks like it needs a new pair of glasses!



Believe it or not, Carson is the quiet one. He is bass guitarist for the group and also sings harmony. His idea of heaven? A home-cooked meal!



A sense of humor? You bet! The dry, spontaneous kind. In fact, any astute Nazz-luover can clearly see that they had a hard time suppressing their giggles for 16's camera.



Who is the most romantic Nazz? How about Stewkey? He is the lead singer and has a weakness for giving his home phone number away!



Or maybe it's Thom. He is the drummer—and everybody knows that girls have a particular weakness for drummers!



Or could it be that "Calm Carson" is really the romantic one?



What do you think?? "Me?! Well, maybe! Meanwhile, I play lead guitar, do arrangements and write songs. And then again, you never can tell—"

You can write to the Nazz at Screen Gems, 711 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.



"My Secret Diary" by BARRY COWSILL

HI! It's me, Barry, and I've promised to let you 16-ers peek into "my secret diary". I don't *really* keep a diary — I mean, I don't *write* in a book every day. My diary is in my mind — and my very special days and secret thoughts are recorded and kept locked up in my memory! This way, I have them with me at all times, and I can refer to them whenever I want to. Actually, I think this is the best way to keep a diary, cos it's so *hidden* (in my very own head, no less!) and no one can read it or ever learn what's in it unless I choose to tell them! Also, I believe anything important enough to put in a diary is something I'll *always* remember — so I'm not afraid of forgetting these things because they're not written down.

I very much want to share my diary with you (especially since a lot of it is about *you*), so here are a few extra-special days and personal thoughts I've recorded in my super-secret diary.

MY FAVORITE DAYS

Thursday, September 14, 1967 — Today was a very special day for me. Not only because it was my 13th birthday — but also because it was the day I became a teenager! It was probably the most important day of my life and, silly as this may sound, I *do* feel older! I advised my family first thing this morning that I am *now* to be treated as an adult, cos at 13 I am no longer a "little kid". The older guys teased me when I made my announcement (guess they forgot what it was like when *they* turned 13), but Mom and Dad seemed to understand. They even said that from now on I can stay up an hour later at night! John didn't like that too much, cos he's one and a half years younger than me and we used to go to bed at the same time. Now that I'm 13 — he has to retire earlier than me! (He'll get his turn one day, though.)

I didn't expect any fuss whatsoever on my birthday — especially since we aren't home. We're on tour, and today we appeared in Baltimore, Md. Then, on stage — in the middle of our show — everyone stopped singing and playing. I thought something was wrong, but when I turned around to investigate I spotted someone wheeling out a ten-pound cake which read, "Happy Birthday, Barry" — candles and all! I blushed and started biting my nails. Boy, what a surprise *that* was! To top it all off, everyone (including the audience) sang *Happy Birthday* to me. So, you see, my 13th birthday was very special, and I'm glad I was able to share it with the people who mean the most to me — my family and my fans.

Thursday, October 12, 1967 — Today was one of the most exciting days of my life! We're still in Los Angeles (we've been here about three days), and this is the last day of our promo tour for our first record, *The Rain, The Park & Other Things*. We're staying at the Century Plaza Hotel, and we did a special show tonight in the L.A. Room of the hotel for 800 people, including executives from our record company, MGM, and lots of celebrities! Jay North, Sajid Khan and two of the Monkees (Mike and Peter) were at the show. Susie wanted to meet Davy Jones (she *loves* him!), but I guess she'll have to wait till our next trip here.

We were all really excited about this show. Mom was so nervous that I had to hold her hand, so you can imagine the great feeling that came over all of us when we got a standing ovation! That's one of the nicest things about being an entertainer. It's *great* to see an audience having as much fun as we are. Actually, we've been very lucky, cos everywhere we've played the people have been just fantastic. I wish I could thank each one personally!

Thursday, February 29, 1968 — Tonight was special for two reasons. First, we all went to the Grammy Awards dinner in New York City, cos we were asked to present some of the awards in the Country & Western category. The second reason tonight was special was that I got to wear my very first black tuxedo! Grammy Awards are given for the best achievements in recording (I guess you could say it's the record industry's "Oscar" Awards), so you can imagine what an exciting evening it was for me. So much so that I don't even remember who most of the winners were! I was too busy looking at all of the people who were there — I met the Association, George Martin (the Beatles' record producer), and Peter Asher (of Peter & Gordon)!

LUCKY THURSDAY

I just noticed that the three special days I chose to tell you about were all Thursdays. Do you suppose that's my lucky day of the week? It's probably just a coincidence — but I'm going to take note of *all* Thursdays from now on, just the same! You never can tell, you know. There's a special weekend I must tell you about before I close my diary — for the moment, that is:

The dates are March 1, 2 and 3 — and the reason this weekend is so very extra-special is that I spent it at our home in Newport, R.I. We had a few days off so Bill, Bob, John and I hopped into a car and drove home for three days. It was so good to see our big old house again — I just *love* all 22 rooms of it! I think about Newport an awful lot in my daydreams and I really miss it. I truly enjoy traveling and I wouldn't trade my life for anything, but as the saying goes — it's still good to come home, even if just for a little while! I got to see some of my friends. In fact, a couple of my buddies stayed overnight with us and filled me in on what's been happening since I've been away.

I walked all over town to see if anything had changed, and on my last day in Newport I walked along the ocean right behind our house. I was alone, and as I watched the waves roll in I thought about all the wonderful new friends I had met. Suddenly, I felt sort of sad and a little lonely, because there were so many people who wrote me notes I didn't get to meet. Then I realized that I still have all your letters, and that brings us closer together until the day I do meet you! Somehow, I was happy again — and I knew you'd understand.

In closing, I'd like to tell you — every day is special and I look forward to every tomorrow. I'll be back real soon to bring you up-to-date with my diary, but 'til then — let me hear from *you*! Write to me and the rest of the Cowsills at Box 788, Radio City Station, New York, N. Y. 10019.

THE LO-DOWN por La Gatita

SAJID KHAN is about to cut his first record. He has chosen a tune called *It's Nice To Be With You* (by **JERRY GOLDSTEIN**). **SAJID**'s latest snack-crave is tacos — or any other Mexican goodie . . . Handsome Olympic ski champ **JEAN-CLAUDE KILLY** was awarded his Triple Gold Medal at the Winter Olympics by **BRIGITTE BARDOT** . . . Meanwhile, back on the snowy slopes (and offering absolutely no competition, but having a whale of a snowball for himself) was **DAVY JONES**. "Ski, heck!" said **DAVY**. "I just want to learn how to stand up on 'em!" . . . **LEONARD NIMOY** just finished a month's gig playing the "man from outer space" in *Visit From A Small Planet* at the Pheasant Run Theatre in Chicago.

DUSTIN HOFFMAN and **WARREN BEATTY** (you do remember sweet Bonnie and Clyde, don't you?) have signed to do *Midnight Cowboy* for United Artists. You can write to **DUSTIN** at U.A., 729 Seventh Avenue, N.Y.C. and to **WARREN** at 4000 Warner Blvd., Burbank, Calif. . . . The one and only **MAE WEST** has been asked to do a movie with **CARY GRANT** and a movie spec on her own. She's me all-time favorite!

Shortly after **JOHN**, **CYNTHIA**, **GEORGE**, **PATTIE** and **JENNY** (**PATTIE**'s sis) arrived in India — **RINGO**, **MAUREEN**, **PAUL** and **JANE** joined them. However, **RINGO** found life at the ashram a little too severe. Guess he missed **MAUREEN**'s good old home cooking. Anyway, the **STARRS** split after two days' "meditation" . . . Guess who's about to get drafted?? You would really be surprised if you knew! If Uncle Sam nabs him, hope it doesn't break up the group . . . Hope you didn't miss the **MERRY-GO-ROUND** with **DON KNOTTS** on Hollywood Palace . . . Still believe that **MICHAEL PARKS** is destined to be one of the all-time greats! Did you see him in ABC's *Hatful Of Rain*? He was superb!

TIM BUCKLEY and **BIG BROTHER & THE HOLDING COMPANY** opened New York's Fillmore East early in March. The FE is run by **BILL GRAHAM**, the same cat who made San Francisco's Fillmore Auditorium so famous . . . You can write to the **1910 FRUITGUM COMPANY** c/o Super K at 200 West 57 St., New York City . . . **SALLY FIELD** had a great old time at the cast party for this season's final shooting of *The Flying Nun*. She gave all the cast members sweatshirts with "Happiness Is Flying High" printed on them — which she had especially made up . . . Looks like "imitations" are beginning to become the rave. First, the **RAIDERS'** Talk Too. Much copies the **BEATLES'** Paperback Writer, then the **BEATLES'** Lady Madonna sound like a good old **FATS DOMINO** record! Don't be angry, me little-luvs — it happens to be true! . . . By the by, the **BEATLES** plan to open an Apple boutique in Mexico City. (Thanks, **LYNNE**!) . . . **CASS'** new steady is a cat named **TOM SMOTHERS** of the famous **BROTHERS**, no less. They showed up holding hands at the Grammy Awards. Just for the record, **CASS** is legally separated from **JIM HENDRICKS** of **CLEAR LIGHT** (not to be confused with **JIMI HENDRIX** of the **EXPERIENCE**). No, **Delia**, she ain't married to **DENNY DOHERTY** (guess he is saving himself for some special event).



Jean-Claude Killy



Davy



Leonard



Dustin



Bonnie & Clyde



Maureen, Ringo, Paul & Jane



Merry-Go's & friend

Michael

1910 Fruitgum

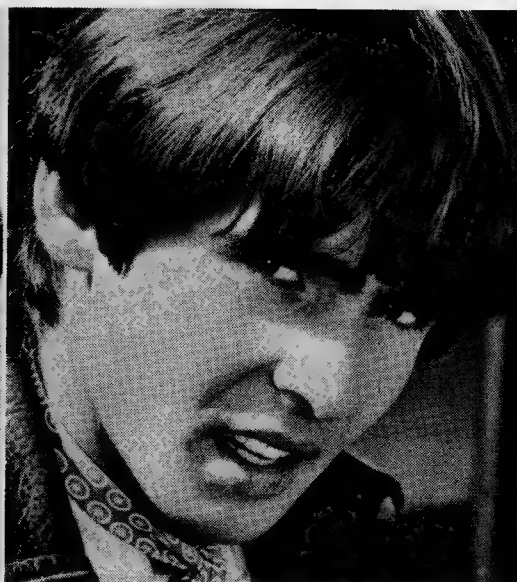
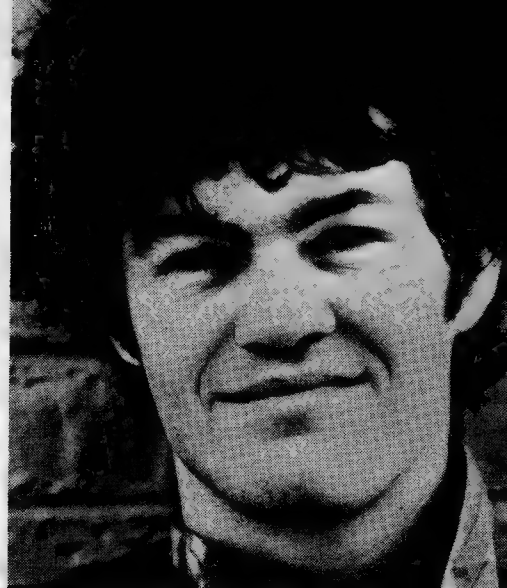
Sally



CONTINUED ON PAGE 45

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE THE "MONKEE EXPERT" IN YOUR CROWD?!
HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS WITH ALL THE "INSIDE
FACTS" ON DAVY, MICKY, PETER AND MIKE?!

**YOUR "SECRET WEAPON" IS RIGHT HERE—
16'S ASTRAL MONKEE BOOK
HERE WE ARE!**



- IT SEPARATES MONKEE "FACT" FROM MONKEE "FICTION" —
- TELLS WHAT THE MONKEES REALLY THINK OF EACH OTHER —
- TELLS HOW YOU CAN MEET YOUR FAVE MONKEE —
- REVEALS 40 TOP SECRETS ABOUT THE MONKEES FOR THE FIRST TIME!!

HERE WE ARE! is 16's exclusive fax-packed book about the Monkees that answers every question you can possibly ask about the boys! It tells you what the Monkees really think of each other, describes Davy, Mike, Peter and Micky's early lives, tells you how to meet your favorite Monkee, shares 40 never-before-published Monkee secrets with you, shows you the Davy Jones nobody knows, takes you inside Micky's secret life and Peter's "other life," tells you what the Monkees' parents and friends think of them, and — more, more, more!

But that's not all. *Here We Are!* is also packed with a fantastic array of never-before-seen photos of the Monkees from their birth to the present day. And it includes super-smash, personally autographed pin-ups of Davy, Micky, Peter and Mike.

To be sure that you know all about the Monkees, don't fail to send for your copy of *Here We Are!* Just fill in the coupon and mail it to the address on the coupon with a one-dollar bill attached. That's all you have to do to get the one, the only book that tells ALL on the Monkees! Do it now!

JUNE 1968

"HERE WE ARE!"

Please send me 16's exclusive Monkees book, *Here We Are!* I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....

Mail coupon to:

"HERE WE ARE!"

ORDER DEPARTMENT

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

BILL & BOB COWSILL

WHAT IS YOUR FULL REAL NAME?

WILLIAM JOSEPH COWSILL, JR.

When and where were you born?

I was born in Providence, R.I., on January 9, 1948.

What is your height, weight and coloring?

I am six feet and one inch tall, weigh 155 pounds, and have brown hair and green eyes.

Family info:

My answer to this question is the same as my brother Bob's (see Page 31).

Do you have any pets?

We have a wonderful mutt named "Curly", and Susie has a tiny black poodle named "Suba" (which used to be called "Spot"). "Suba" is for Sue and Barbara — get it?

What kind of music do you like most?

I like anything that moves me emotionally — particularly Beatle tunes.

What do you do in your spare time?

HUH!? Who has spare time?

Can you cook?

Yes — everything from eggs to cereal. In other words, you can only count on me for breakfast dishes.

Would you like to get married?

That's really not a fair question. I've got to keep something secret!

What is most important when you meet a girl — her looks or personality?

To be quite honest, I notice her looks first—cos then, even before she opens her mouth, I know something about her.

Briefly describe your dream girl.

Unfortunately, there is no such thing. A dream girl is supposed to be perfect — and perfect people are non-existent.

What three tips would you give a girl who wanted you to like her?

Don't talk for the sake of talking, but if you have something to say — say it! Don't come on like gang-busters — the subtle approach is so much better. On a date, if I ask you if you'd like something to eat or drink, don't be embarrassed to say "yes."

Who has helped you most with your career?

My dad.

Who are your closest friends in and out of show business?

Our manager — Lenny Stogel, my dad and someone else!

Of all the performers you've worked with, who do you admire most?

My brother Barry.

If you could take a vacation, where in the entire world would you go?

The countryside of Europe — not to the big cities.

Are you a day or night person?

I'm slowly becoming a night person — guess I'm midway right now.

How do you relax?

I go out alone and look for things to look for.

What do you plan to do with your money?

Spend what I'm allowed to spend, and save what's being saved.

What do you like best about your work?

Listening to the finished product after working your head off to achieve it.

What do you dislike about your work?

Growing up!

What kind of clothes do you like to wear when you're not performing?

The ones on the bedpost!

What kind of clothes do you like to see girls wear?

I like New York fashions and Ivy League styles.

When you give presents to a girl, what do you usually pick?

I don't like to give or receive presents. It makes me feel uncomfortable — no one owes me anything and I dislike feeling obligated.

What kind of perfume do you like on a girl?

Shalimar.

What kind of men's cologne do you use?

Nine Flags.

What is your pet weakness?

I can't tell!

What TV shows do you enjoy?

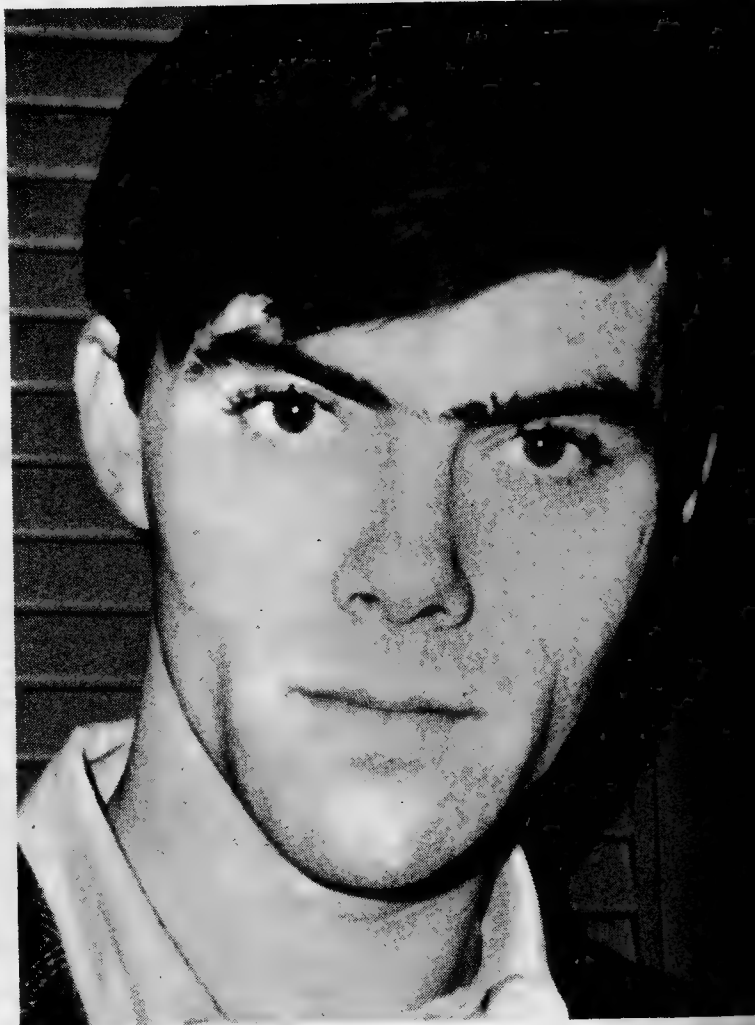
Star Trek, Mission: Impossible and The Smothers Brothers.

Are you moody or temperamental?

Very moody.

Do you have a nickname?

Yes — the guys call me "Shadow," cos I'm very thin and don't cast one!



Bill and Bob reveal the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth.

If you were stranded on a desert island, what three things would you wish for?

Shade, fresh water and moonlight!

Where do you go to get away from it all? What do you do?

I go out and observe people.

When are you most happy?

When everything goes great.

If you weren't in show business, what would you have done?

I still have a strong desire to teach in high school and probably will at some time in the future.

Have you ever dated a fan? Would you?

I haven't as yet, but I sure would.

What kind of people do you enjoy being with?

People who aren't afraid to cry.

What are your favorite colors, flowers, foods?

I like many colors including blue, red, brown and yellow. My favorite flowers are yellow roses, and I enjoy all kinds of sea food.

What advice would you give a young person who would like to make a career in show business?

Don't get stepped on and don't step on anyone!

Give a one-word description of each of the other group members.

Mom—pretty.

Bob—happy-grump.

Barry—talented-clown.

John—ethereal.

Sue—class.

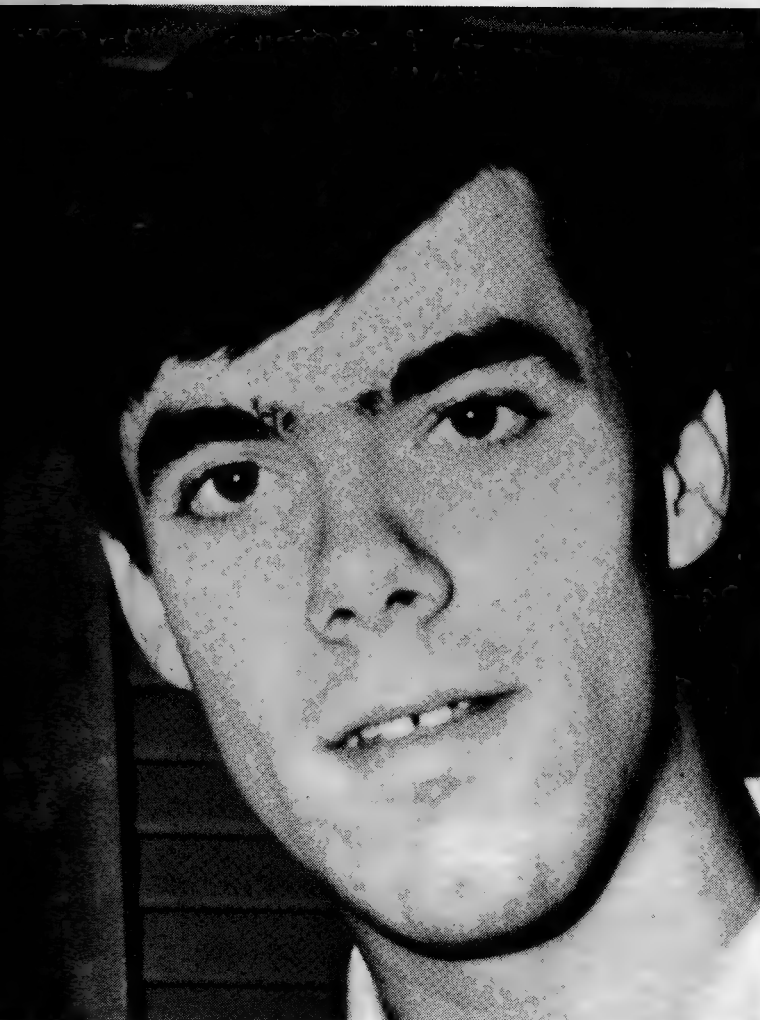
What are your plans for the future?

My motto is "live for today."

Do you answer your fan mail?

Yes — if it's a good, sincere letter. Our address is Box 788, Radio City Station, New York, N.Y. 10019.

ANSWER 80 INTIMATE QUESTIONS



but the truth about themselves — and each other!

WHAT IS YOUR FULL REAL NAME?

ROBERT PAUL COWSILL.

When and where were you born?

I was born on August 26, 1949. (Dick, my twin, is three minutes older than me), in Portsmouth, Va.—where my dad was stationed in the Navy.

What is your height, weight and coloring?

I am five feet and eleven inches tall, weight 155 pounds, and have black hair and brown eyes.

Family info:

I have five brothers and one sister in this order: Bill (20); Dick, my twin (18); Paul (16); Barry (13); John (12); and Susan (8). As you know, we have two homes — our 22-room Munsterish-mansion in Newport, R.I., and our apartments (we all can't fit in one in New York City).

Do you have a car?

No, but I wish I did.

What kind of music do you like most?

I like all kinds of music and my favorite recording artists are the Beatles and the Association.

What are your hobbies?

Music and trying to find "spare time."

What sports do you like?

Football, basketball and baseball.

Can you cook?

Yes, just about everything—especially soup.

Would you like to get married?

Of course!

Briefly describe your dream girl.

My wife—but I haven't met her yet!

What three tips would give a girl who wanted you to like her?

I can only think of one — don't be pushy.

What type of girls do you usually dislike?

Girls who try and make a good impression on everyone when they're actually blowing their cool.

What would you do if you suddenly came into a million-dollar inheritance?

I would ask myself, "Why me?"

Of all the places you've been in America, which one would you like to go back to?

Miami, Florida. The weather is unbelievably clean—and so are the people.

Who has helped you most with your career?

My father.

Who are your closest friends in and out of show business?

In show business—my family. Out of show business—Dennis Sullivan and "A-4."

Of all the performers you've worked with, who do you admire most?

There are many people I still have to meet, but so far it's the Four Seasons.

If you could take a vacation, where in the entire world would you go?

I love the sun, so I guess it would be Hawaii, Bermuda or the Virgin Islands.

Are you a day or a night person?

Would you believe—both?

What do you like most about your work?

Meeting and understanding all different types of people.

What do you dislike about your work?

I miss the normal things in life—like dating and going out with the gang.

What kind of clothes do you like to wear when you're not performing?

I like regular clothes I can relax in.

What kind of clothes do you like to see girls wear?

I like mini-skirts and loose-fitting clothes.

What kind of perfume do you like on a girl?

Shalimar and Ambush.

What kind of men's cologne do you use?

Brute, Jade East or Old Spice.

Do you have a pet fear or superstition?

I don't particularly like elevators. They make my stomach go up to my head.

How would you describe your own personality?

I'm still growing up and have all the problems of an 18-year-old boy.

If you were stranded on a desert island, what three things would you wish for?

A tree house, peace and quiet.

What do you daydream about?

Outer space.

When are you most happy?

When I get a little extra time to do whatever I want.

If you weren't in show business, what would you have done?

Continued school, just as I am doing, and eventually become a teacher. I still want to teach someday.

What one girl in the whole world would you like to meet?

My future wife.

Do you have a secret longing?

Yes—to get married and live in a country home up in the hills.

Have you ever dated a fan? Would you?

Not as yet, but I certainly would!

What do you like to do on a date?

That would depend on where I was and who I was with. But the main thing would be to have fun.

What are your favorite colors, flowers, foods?

My favorite colors are blue and brown. I like orchids, and I'll eat anything!

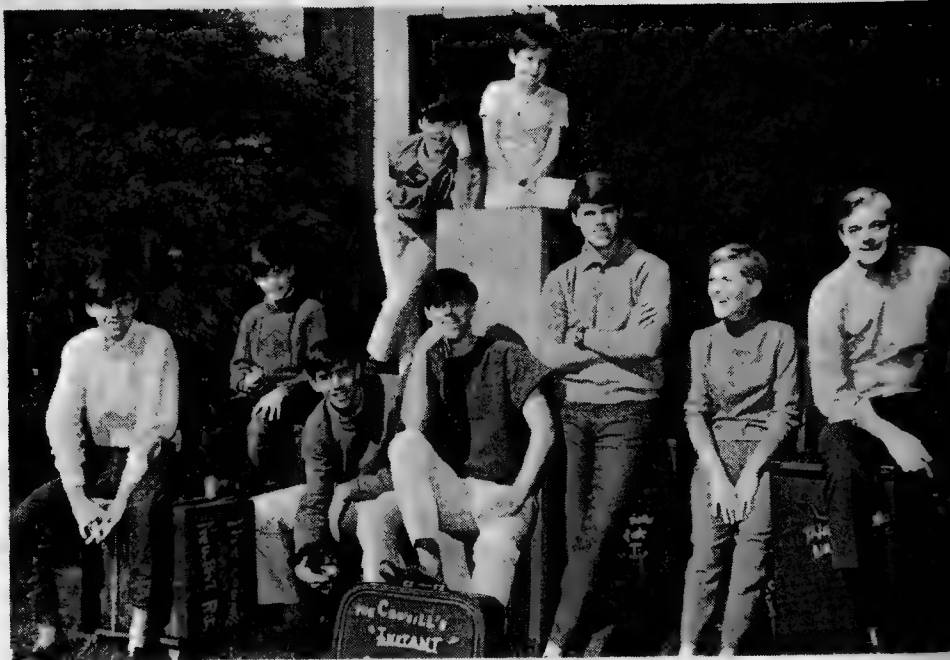
What advice would you give a young person who would like to make a career in show business?

To be sure that a show-business career is what they really want, cos it's a lot of hard work.

Do you read your fan mail?

Yes, every bit of it—and I answer every letter I get! You can write to me at Box 788, Radio City Station, New York, N.Y. 10019.

MEET THE COWSILL FAMILY— and become the 10th COWSILL!!



ONE little, two little, three little Cowsills! Count 'em *all* and you'll find that there are *nine*! But that doesn't complete the Cowsill "family tree"—for it doesn't include the 10th Cowsill! And just who could *that* be? Why, *YOU*—and nobody *but YOU*!!

Yes—Susie, John, Barry, Paul, Dick and Bob, Bill, Mini-Mom and Bud-Dad have decided that it is about time they all got together and "adopted" one more little Cowsill! And that's where *you* come in!!

How would you like to meet the Cowsill family, spend a glorious day with them—and become the 10th Cowsill?! Well, it's about to happen to *YOU*—and it's faster 'n' easier than counting to ten. First, read the heavenly schedule that has been planned with *you* in mind—and then read on and find out how super-simple-E-Z it is for you to meet the Cowsill clan and become the 10th Cowsill!

One glorious day this summer, you (and a chaperone) will

be flown, bussed, trained, trucked or shipped to wherever the Cowsill family happens to be—and that could be in one of many places. Frinstance, SJBDP&B and Bill (along with their mom and dad, of course) will be in New York City, in Newport, R.I. (at the family home), in Hawaii and at Atlantic City's famous Steel Pier at one time or another this coming summer. At one of these spots they are going to take a *long* breather and welcome *you* into their private world!

You will be introduced to each little and each big Cowsill and then you will spend unforgettable hours with them—chatting, eating (all the Cowsills are very good at this!), taking pictures (16 will see that you get plenty of these—plus a big, groovy photo album of your unbelievable Cowsill-day), and exchanging information and ideas. If you are on the shy side, don't worry. The Cowsills are experts at making young people relax and feel right at home!

You don't have to trouble your little head about a *thing*—16 will make all arrangements, pay for everything and make sure that you (and your chaperone) have the best time of your entire life! Just think—quick as a wink *YOU* can be laughing with Susie, chatting with Barry, listening to John, playing games with Paul, gabbing with Dick and Bob, and grooving with Bill—not to mention getting all the latest *inside* news on the whole Cowsill clan from Mini-Mom and Bud-Dad!!

Does it all sound too good to be true? Well, it isn't—and here is exactly how you can become the lucky girl to meet the Cowsill family and spend a day with them!

Just write a letter telling *simply* and *sincerely* "Why I Love The Cowsills." Write your letter to the Cowsill family as if you were actually with them, talking to them, confiding in them. Let the words pour from your heart. And be sure to write your letter on *one sheet* of paper—and on *one side* of the paper only.

After you've finished your letter, fill in the coupon on this page, cut it out and attach your letter to it. *In addition, attach a recent photo portrait or snapshot of yourself.* (Note: no pictures will be returned!) Then mail your letter and picture with the coupon to the address on the coupon. That's all you have to do!

The Cowsill clan and 16's Editor-in-Chief, Gloria Stavers, will judge every letter submitted—and will select the *one* letter which in their judgment is the best written from the standpoint of warmth and sincerity. The writer of this letter will be the oh-so-lucky girl who will be "adopted" by the Cowsills as the 10th Cowsill—and who will be invited to spend an unforgettable, absolutely glorious day with them! You don't have to worry about "dressing up" or "how to act" or anything of that sort, cos the Cowsills are just like your own folks at home—an easy-going, warm, wonderfully *informal* family. Just be the same way when you meet them and they'll all take you into their hearts!

Get out your paper and pen, pencil or typewriter *now*—and send your letter (and picture) on its way!

IMPORTANT! YOU CANNOT ENTER 16's "MEET THE COWSILL FAMILY" CONTEST UNLESS YOU USE THIS COUPON! FILL IT IN, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT NOW!

"MEET THE COWSILL FAMILY" CONTEST

JUNE 1968

Please enroll me in 16's "Meet The Cowsill Family" Contest. My letter and picture are attached to my coupon.

PLEASE PRINT:

MY NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZIP CODE.....

STATE.....

Cut out and mail this coupon to:

"MEET THE COWSILL FAMILY" CONTEST
CONTEST DEPARTMENT

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

FRENCHY'S FREAKIES

In Chicago — called the "Windy City" —
 Dwells Frenchy Blanch, an artist witty.
 From planet Earth to outer space,
 She can draw 'most any face.
 No job's too tough for her to do,
 Just cast your eyes on the Star Trek crew.
 (That heavenly object in the sky
 Is Sally Field—flying by!)





16
COLOR PIN-UP





16's ALL-STAR BIRTHDAY & GIFT GUIDE

HAVE YOU EVER wondered when your favorite star's birthday is, what kind of present he would like to have — and how to make certain that it is mailed to a place where he will be sure to get it? Well, wonder no more! Here is full info on all the stars who have birthdays coming up within the next 30 days. The guide includes measurements, favorite gifts and colors, and a correct address—PLUS a complete horoscope for all you Taurus people!

Taurus — April 19 to May 20.

Birthstone — Emerald.

Flower — Lily-of-the-Valley.

Colors — Yellow and blue.

Character — People born under the sign of Taurus are brave, blunt, brilliant and beautiful. They are practical and powerful individuals who can gather facts and remember them. They are strong-willed and self-reliant, and seldom take "no" for an answer. They have an urge to do everything their own way — but most of the time their way is the hard way!

Love Aspects — People born under the sign of Taurus know exactly what they want in love affairs — and go after it in the most direct way possible. They will go all out for the ones they love and break through any barrier! Even though their strength is sometimes overpowering, at times they can be as gentle as a lamb to the ones they love and trust. They are a bit stubborn — but always ready to explore new horizons.



MARK SLADE: *Birthday*—May 1; *hat*—7¼; *shirt*—15½-inch neck/33-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater*—40 (or Large); *shoe*—10; *socks*—11; *ring*—9; *favorite color*—blue (as in "Billy Blue"?); *favorite gift*—cartoons that you draw yourself, folk-music recordings; *address*—NBC-TV, Hollywood, Calif.



EUGENE CORNISH (YOUNG RASCALS): *Birthday* — May 14; *hat* — 7½; *shirt*—15½-inch neck/31-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater*—40 (or Large); *shoe*—10B; *socks*—11; *ring*—9; *favorite colors*—all the colors; *favorite gifts*—books on movies, old movie stills; *address*—Box 380, Planetarium Station, New York City.



DEREK "LEK" LECKENBY (HERMAN'S HERMITS): *Birthday*—May 14; *hat*—7½; *shirt*—15½-inch neck/34-inch sleeve (or Medium); *sweater*—42 (or Large); *shoe*—9½B; *socks*—11; *ring*—he never wears one; *favorite color*—blue; *favorite gifts*—lollipops and books of all kinds; *address*—200 W. 57th St., Suite No. 306, New York, N.Y.



CHER BONO (SONNY AND CHER): *Birthday*—May 20; *hat*—21-inches; *shirt*—14-inch neck/30-inch sleeve (or Men's Small); *sweater*—Small; *shoe*—7A; *socks*—9; *ring*—any size at all (she wears them on all fingers); *favorite color*—all the colors in the rainbow; *favorite gift*—rings of all shapes, sizes and design; *address*—c/o De Carlo-Kresky Ent., 8560 Sunset Blvd., Hollywood, Calif.



SUSIE COWSILL (THE COWSILLS): *Birthday*—May 20; *hat*—doesn't like them; *shirt*—size 8; *sweater*—size 8; *shoes*—12; *socks*—wears stretch tights; *ring*—3; *favorite color*—blue; *favorite gifts*—books on football and baseball, letters from fans and pictures that you draw yourself; *address*—Box 788, Radio City Station, New York, N.Y. 10019.

DEAR DESPERATE,

HELP IS HERE!
— IN THE BRAND NEW
"16's ALL STAR
ADDRESS &
FAX BOOK"

IT GIVES YOU THE
ADDRESSES OF ALL
OF YOUR FAVE
STARS — AND THE
TRUE FACTS ON
THEM TOO!

AND THAT'S NOT ALL!

IT ALSO GIVES YOU
THE PERSONAL AUTOGRAPH
AND A GORGEOUS,
EXCITING, EXCLUSIVE
NEW PORTRAIT OF
EACH STAR!

JUST LOOK AT THIS LIST
OF TOP-TEEN FAVES
YOU'LL FIND IN THE
BRAND NEW "16's
ALL STAR ADDRESS
& FAX BOOK"!

SAJID KHAN
DAVY JONES
MICKY DOLENZ
PETER TORK
MIKE NESMITH
JAY NORTH
MARK & THE RAIDERS
BARRY, JOHN, BOB & BILL COWSILL
JONATHAN FRID
TOM NARDINI
CHRIS CROSBY
THE BEATLES
MARK SLADE & HENRY DARROW
DD&B
THE RASCALS
BRENDON BOONE & GARRISON'S GORILLAS
SONNY & CHER
HERMAN & THE HERMITS
WALTER KOENIG & STAR TREK
JON PROVOST
THE DOORS
LARRY CASEY & RAT PATROL
DC 5
TOMMY BOYCE & BOBBY HART
SALLY FIELD
SAMANTHA JUSTE

- YES, YOU GET THE ADDRESSES — FULL FAX — AUTOGRAPHS — AND PORTRAITS OF ALL OF THESE STARS!
- AND IN ADDITION YOU GET THE TOP-SECRET ADDRESSES OF 80 OTHER STARS!
- ACT NOW! SEND FOR YOUR COPY OF THE BRAND NEW "16's ALL STAR ADDRESS & FAX BOOK" TODAY!

Dear Miss Stores,

Where can
I write to Sajid and Davy
and my other faves and
be sure that they — and
they only — get my letter
and read it? And where
can I get all the FACTS
on my faves?

PLEASE HELP ME!

Desperate

TO GET "16's ALL-STAR ADDRESS & FAX BOOK" JUST
FILL IN THE COUPON, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT TO
THE ADDRESS ON THE COUPON WITH A ONE-DOLLAR
BILL. IT'S THAT E-Z!

ALL-STAR ADDRESS & FAX BOOK

JUNE 1968

Please send me 16's All-Star Address & Fax Book. I am
enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME AGE

ADDRESS

CITY ZIP CODE

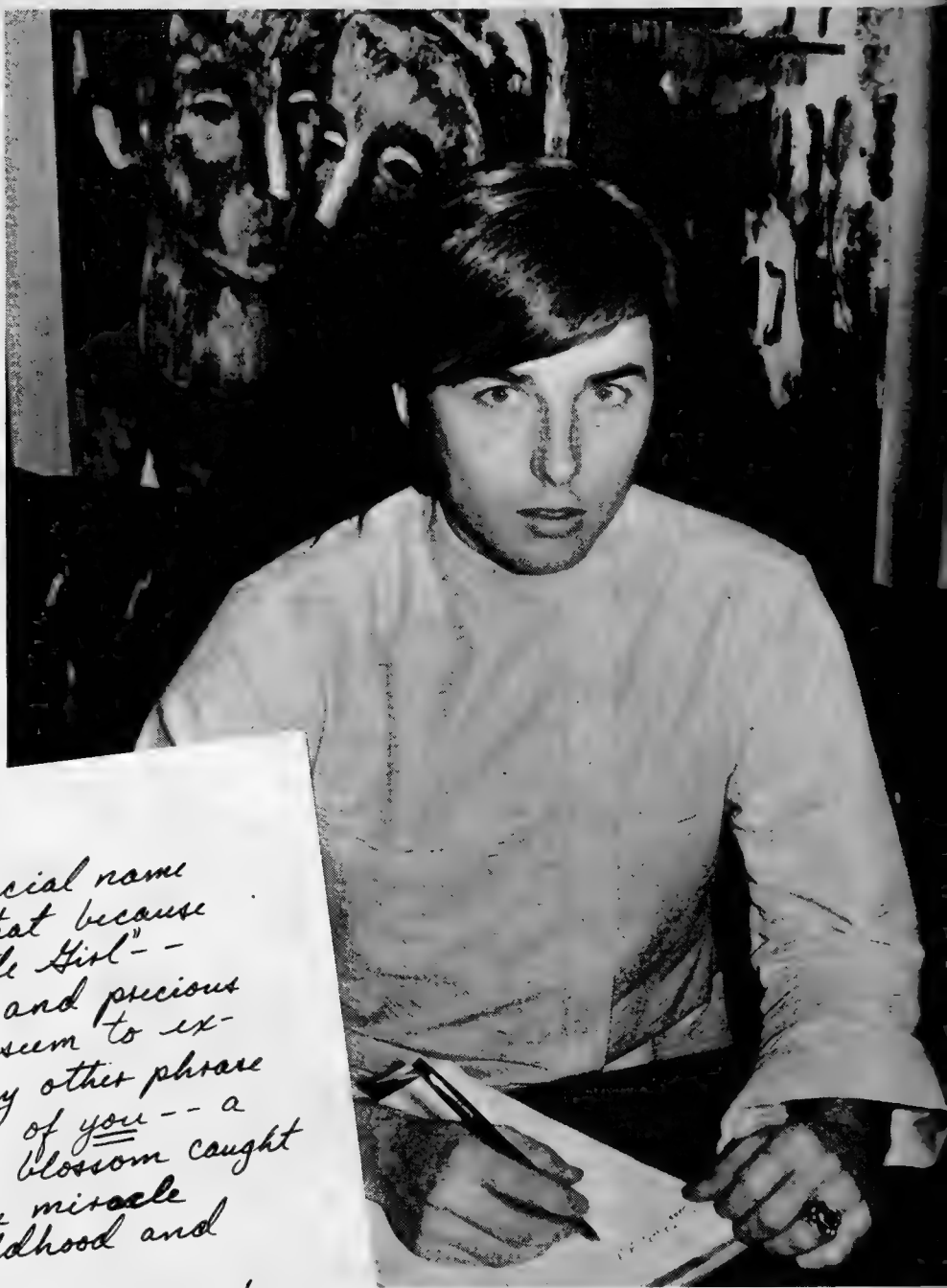
STATE

Mail coupon to:

ALL-STAR ADDRESS & FAX BOOK
ORDER DEPARTMENT

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

A Love Letter to You from



Dear "Little Girl" -
Yes, that's my special name
for you. I call you that because
those two words -- "Little Girl" --
have a very particular and precious
meaning to me. They seem to ex-
press (better than any other phrase
I know) the essence of you -- a
young, lovely, fragile blossom caught
in wonderment at the miracle
moment between childhood and
growing up.

You don't know it, but I've been
watching you for a long time. I've
seen you change as you grow --
and I have not only learned a
lot about you, I've learned a
lot from you. Many times I've tried
to put it all down on paper in
a letter to you, but somehow it
never seems to come out right.
So I wrote a poem -- a song -- for
you instead. It's about you, and
it's about me -- it's also about us
together:

Chris Crosby

You can write to Chris at
Box 548,
Lenox Hill Station,
New York,
N.Y. 10021

Funny Little Girl, tell me what's
happened to you?

You're not the little girl I thought
that I once knew.

Your eyes have somehow changed
And your whole world's rearranged—
Like a flower you have grown
up from the dew.

What's happened to you, Funny Little
Girl?

Am I your first love—Oh, can
this be romance?

And what are you thinkin' of—And
do I stand a chance

to be locked in your arms

Free from all time and space—

trapped by the beauty of your face?
Funny Little Girl—Silly Little Girl

Did I think you too young
to know the meaning of dreams?
No, your heart's free and flying
like a dove—

Funny Little Girl
Is this Love?

Always—
Chris

DESI & SAJID— BIRD-WATCHERS!

ATTENTION all nature-lovers! Welcome to the green-lawned campus of Beverly Hills High School—**alma mater** of two of your favorite teen stars, Desi Arnaz and Sajid Khan. Betcha had no idea that Desi and Sajid were such dedicated students of nature! See, the school bell has rung for the last time of the day—and the torrid twosome are still hard at work on their “science project”! Let’s join them now and get a closer look at Desi and Sajid—**bird-watchers!**



Wow! Looks like they spotted a rare species, doesn't it? Desi is getting a real “kick” out of perusing the pretty pigeons—and Sajid can't quite believe his eyes!



It's amazing! Who would have thought that there are so many beautiful birds in Beverly Hills! It's easy to see that Sajid and Desi have just spotted something super-special!



Birds, birds and **more** birds! A whole flock of “Mini-skirted Mockingbirds” behind them—and if you look **real** close you will see that some of the **birds** are watching Sajid and Desi!



Good grief! There goes one of the wildest birds of the day! Look at her fly! Hey, wait a minute — could it be **The Flying Nun?**



Well, fellas—guess it's time to call it quits. You've run out of birdseed and most of your feathered friends have gone home to nest! (Next time, Desi and Sajid should fill **all** of their pockets with bird goodies!)

*Come a
little
closer
and I'll
whisper
a deep,
dark
secret!—*

*The NEW
issue
of
16 SPEC
will
blow
your
minds—
it's so
groovy!*

SPEC

16 MAGAZINE

15

COLOR
PIN UP & SCOOP

MARK
DAVY PETER
MICKY & MIKE

BEATLES

PHIL
AND PETER
VOLTA

DAVY

DON'T MISS THE NEW 16 SPEC — SPRING '68! HURRY, HURRY TO YOUR NEWSSTAND — COS IT'S ON SALE RIGHT NOW!

YOU'LL GET ALL OF THESE RAVEY FAVES (AND PLENTY MORE!) IN INTIMATE FEATURES AND PIX — SEVERAL IN FULL COLOR!:

SAJID KHAN • DAVY JONES • COWSILLS • BEATLES • MARK & RAIDERS • PETER, MICKY & MIKE • DINO, DESI & BILLY • TOM NARDINI • BRENDON BOONE • STAR-TREKERS • MARK SLADE HENRY DARROW • HERMAN • THE DOORS • GRASSROOTS • THE ILLUSION • CHRIS CROSBY • JONATHAN FRID • THE ASSOCIATION • THE EXILES — ETC., ETC.!

**SO
QUICK—
LIKE
ZAP!—
PICK
UP
A
COPY!**

**JUST
LOOK
FOR
THIS
LABEL!**





the REAL me

BY

BRENDON BOONE

Garrison's Gorillas' "Chief" reveals his "other self" — the one behind the one you see on your ABC-TV screen!

ANY 16-er who is a regular Garrison's Gorillas-watcher might have the impression that I spend my spare time sharpening my switchblade. Don't you believe it! My pre-"Chief" experience with knives was limited to spreading butter on my English muffins!

I decided in my early teens to become an actor, and I've never regretted that decision. I hope that I always have a goal to aim for, because I really feel alive when I'm on the move. I'm not a day-dreamer. I prefer to do things — not day-dream about them. I try to see obstacles realistically — and find real solutions. So far, my methods have worked — but it's taken work. Lots of it!

I've always been a "loner", and I have very few close friends. My family moved every year or so and my childhood memories of myself are of a "new kid in town". I seldom had close friends because I never had a chance to stay any place long enough to make any. I think it has become a personality trait with me now. Here I am at 25 — and at times I still feel like an outsider!

I want to keep right on acting and learning, and I hope someday to write, produce and direct my own films. I want to be completely responsible for the final product — I'm very tired of the current films. I may be a little idealistic about this, but I'm learning to balance my idealism and reality.

I'm a bit moody at times, but my moods change quickly. I can go from manic depression to sheer ecstasy in a matter of minutes! The problems of other people make me sad. When I really get the "blues", I like to go someplace quiet and get away from it all. Sometimes I drive my Mark 9 to Carmel, Calif., and take a long walk on the beach. It's my favorite spot in the whole United States. It's quiet and serene — and just a little taste of nature can put a man in his proper perspective.

I have very little spare time, but when I get it I use it to paint, sculpt and write. I've written three screenplays that are being considered for production. They are called Divided We Fought, No Love So Rare and Tormented Years. I sometimes go yachting in Newport Harbor, and on rare occasions I go skiing at Big Bear.

I'd like to get married — eventually. I think a man must be completely at peace with himself, then find a woman who is at peace too. That is the ultimate union. My dream girl is hard to define. I want her to be a beautiful blend of sophistication and down-to-earthiness — and completely free of all pretensions.

I read and personally answer as much of my fan mail as my rather hectic schedule allows. Please write to me at ABC-TV, Hollywood, Calif.

"SNEAK PREVIEW" of HERMAN (Peter Noone, that is!) AS "PINOCCHIO"



(Good grief,
that nose!)

HULLO! The name's Herman—Peter Noone, that is. I am presenting the very first world premiere "sneak preview" of how I am going to look in the fabulous NBC-TV color spectacular *Pinocchio*. The spec will be shown during the Christmas holidays this year, but since we couldn't wait (could we?)—take a trip with me to the make-up room right now and see how "Pinocchio" came to be.



First, the make-up man (he is really a kind of genius) puts base TV make-up on me and then places a generous dab of glue on the tip of my nose.



Presto!—me nose is put on and held in place long enough for it to really stick.

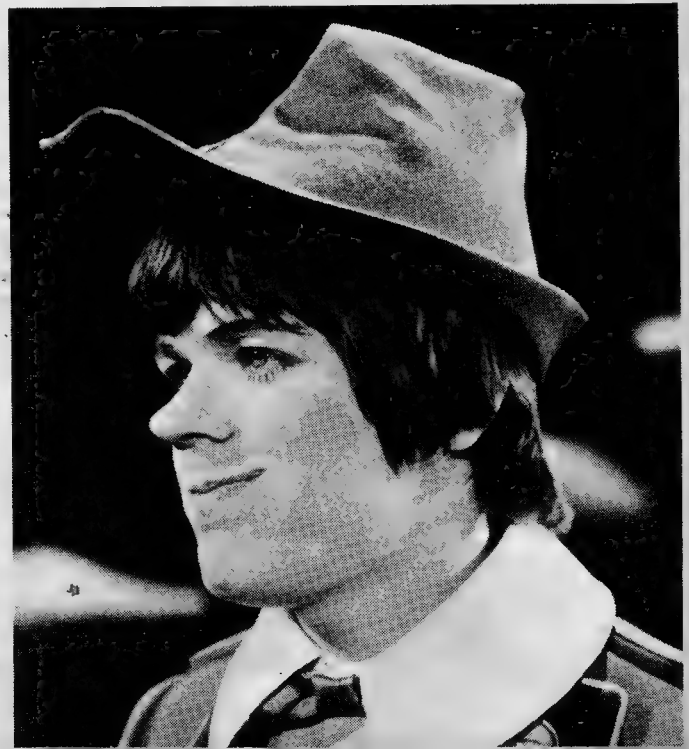


Now we are adding more. You see, every time "Pinocchio" tells a fib, his nose grows! Remember?



Also, "Pinocchio" was a painted marionette—until Gepetto (Burl Ives) made him come to life—so I get my eyelashes painted on.

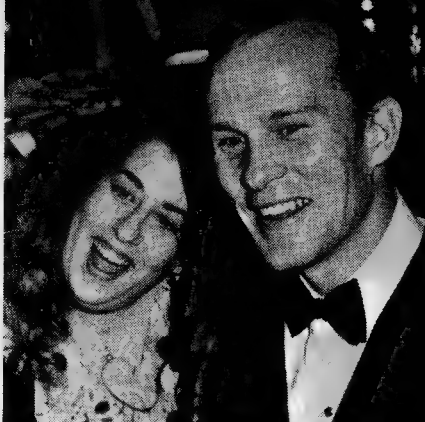
Well—how do
you like the
final product?
Here is Peter
"Pinocchio"
Noone, just
as you will
see him next
winter on
NBC-TV.
But stay tuned
to 16 and you
will see him
all the time!!



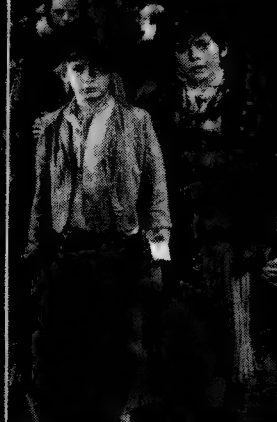
THE LO-DOWN por La Gatita

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 28

PETER McENERY is alive and well in France, after recuperating from the accident which hospitalized him in Rome. However, if he keeps driving that new Aston Martin at 120 mph, he may end up in the hospital again! . . . **TERRENCE STAMP** may consider doing a regular TV series based on Blue, the Western pic he has just finished . . . Filming Oliver has started in London and the movie will be released here sometime late this year. Picked to play the starring role is an adorable nine-year-old, **MARK LESTER**. Young **JACK WILD** will play the Artful Dodger — the role **DAVY JONES** made world-famous when he appeared in Oliver! in London and New York . . . It will soon be super-star time again — when you meet beautiful **OLIVIA HUSSEY** and **LEONARD WHITING**, who star in Paramount's Romeo And Juliet. If you would like to write to either of these lovely new teen stars, their address is c/o Paramount Film Services, 170 Wardour Street, London W. 1, England . . . The careers of buddies **JAY NORTH** and **JON PROVOST** are going hot and heavy. **JAY** just did four appearances on Happening '68 and **JON** celebrated his 18th birthday on The Woody Woodbury Show.



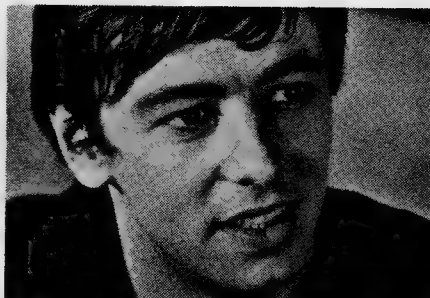
Cass & friend



Oliver & Dodger



Juliet & Romeo



Peter



Jay & Jon

JUNE - STAR BALLOT

YOU CAN BE A STAR MAKER!

Write the names of your two top favorites in each category in the spaces provided on this ballot. Then write your own name, age and address, cut out the ballot and mail it to 16 Magazine. Not only will your vote help to determine which stars we will feature in 16, but you can help make your favorites bigger and brighter stars! June, 1968

I NOMINATE FOR "TEEN KING":

I NOMINATE FOR "SWEETHEART OF THE MONTH":

MY TWO ALL-'ROUND FAVES ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE MOVIE STARS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE MOVIE STARS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE TV STARS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE TV STARS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE TV SHOWS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE MALE SINGERS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE FEMALE SINGERS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE GROUPS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE NEWCOMERS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE STORIES IN THIS ISSUE ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY TWO FAVORITE PIN-UPS ARE:

1. _____
2. _____

MY NAME BIRTHDAY

ADDRESS

CITY ZIP CODE

STATE

Mail this coupon to:

JUNE - STAR BALLOT
16 MAGAZINE • BUSINESS OFFICE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE
NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022

MONKEE-MAILBOX

The ONLY place in the whole wide world where you can write a letter to your favorite Monkee—or to all four Monkees—and be sure that you will get a PERSONAL reply!



Peter & V symbol



Linda & Davy

HAIR! HAIR!

Dear Micky,

I read in a *blah* magazine (a cheap imitation of *16*) that your hair is curly because you can't do a thing with it and that it was starting to fall out because you had to straighten it so often. The editor of that magazine said that your doctor said you should leave your hair alone or you would go bald! Is this true? I am very anxious to know!

Darlene Protz

Toledo, Ohio

• Dear Darlene,

Not a shred of truth in all that. The truth was clearly printed in 16 several months ago — in this department. I got tired of having my hair straightened and I wanted to try a natural look. I believe in naturalness in as many ways as possible. It turned out that most of the fans like my hair as it really grows — curly. So I have kept it that way. Thanks for caring. Luv ya.

MICKY

WHO'S PHONEY?

Dear Monkees,

I have decided that you and *16* are phonies! I don't believe that you answer these letters. You don't have the time. I'll bet you're afraid to print this letter!

D.D.O.

Canada, P.Q.

• Dear D.D.O.,

The letters in the Monkee-Mailbox are screened by Gloria Stavers, Editor-in-Chief of *16 Magazine*, in New York City and a cross-section of the mail is sent to our offices at Screen Gems in Hollywood. We decide which letter we want to answer and our answers are mailed to *16 Magazine* in New York, and then published. We have final approval on the actual form the letters take, as they are read to us over the telephone before they are published. Neither the Monkees nor *16* are untruthful — ever! By the way, we don't hide ourselves, either. Why were you afraid to sign your full name?? Anyway, we hope that this clears the air for you.

PETER, DAVY, MIKE & MICKY

DAVY'S STEADY?!

Dear Davy,

I turned to the feature section of a local newspaper today and I was never so shocked in my life! This writer said that she did a telephone interview with you and you said that you were going steady with a girl named Linda! I hope that this is not true! Do you want to break a million hearts?

Carol Hepburn

Oaklawn, Ill.

• Dear Carol,

Fear not — I haven't got a steady girl, and quite frankly I have never had one. I prefer the company of girls to the company of boys and I have had many close girl friends, and will continue to! I date Linda (just as I used to date Deana Martin and Sally Field), and when the lady called for the interview I happened to tell her that I had had a date with a girl named Linda. That is all — just a date. As a matter of fact, I took her to the Grammy Awards. Mike and Phyllis and Peter and Sammy sat at our table. It was a gas. I wish you could have been there! Love,

DAVY

PEACE, BROTHER!

Dear Peter,

I saw a picture of you holding up two fingers in a sort of V shape. What does that mean? Also, are you growing a beard? Will you wear it in the movie?

Delia Smith

New York, N.Y.

• Dear Delia,

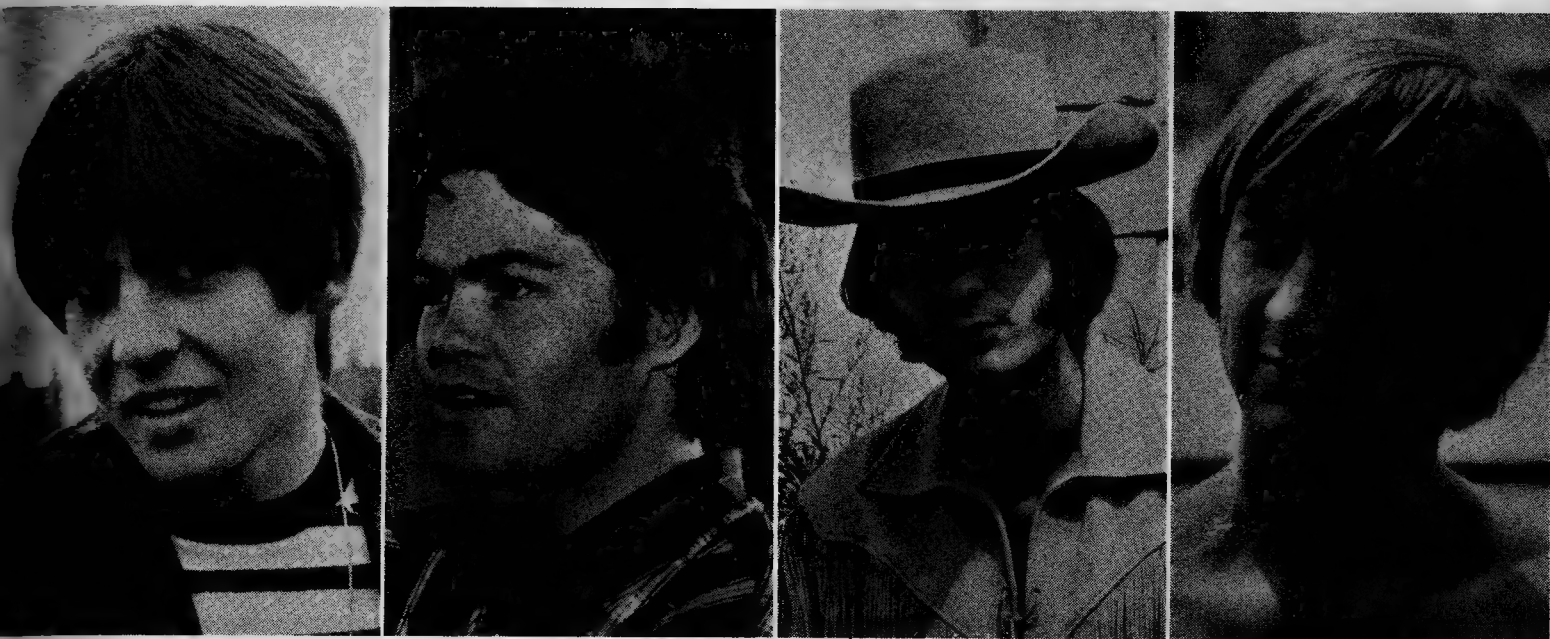
This symbol (see photo) means peace, love, groovy — or anything positive you want it to mean. I don't know who originated it, but it sure is great. Don't you agree? I shaved off my beard for the movie. Maybe when the movie is finished I can grow another one. I just want to grow a full beard once, so that I can say I did. You dig?

PETER

CONTINUED ON PAGE 48

How would YOU like to take the MONKEES with you— EVERYWHERE YOU GO?!

YOU CAN—COS THESE 40 SUPER OUTASITE MONKEE PHOTOS ARE PORTABLE!



ALL 40 OF THESE PORTABLE PIX ARE EXCLUSIVE—NOT A SINGLE ONE HAS BEEN SEEN ANYWHERE ELSE BEFORE! YOUR HEART WILL FLIP OVER THE DREAMY PORTRAITS OF DAVY, MICKY, PETER AND MIKE! YOUR PULSE WILL SKIP OVER THE CANDID PIX OF THE GUYS! AND DIG THIS: 20 OF THESE RAVEY PHOTOS ARE AUTOGRAPHED! BY WHO? THE MONKEES, THAS' WHO!

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET: 20 SUPER-GLAM AUTOGRAPHED PORTRAITS OF DAVY, MICKY, PETER AND MIKE — PLUS 20 ULTRA-COOL CANDID SNAPSOTS OF THE FAB FOUR AT WORK AND PLAY!

→
SO WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? JUST FILL IN THE COUPON, CUT IT OUT AND MAIL IT TO THE ADDRESS ON THE COUPON—WITH A ONE-DOLLAR BILL ATTACHED. QUICK-AS-A-WINK YOU'LL GET 40 MONKEE WALLET PHOTOS TO TAKE WITH YOU WHEREVER YOU GO!

MONKEE WALLET PHOTOS JUNE 1968

Please send me Monkee Wallet Photos. I am enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME AGE

ADDRESS

CITY ZIP CODE

STATE

Mail this coupon to:

**MONKEE WALLET PHOTOS
ORDER DEPARTMENT**

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

MONKEE-MAILBOX

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 46



Sammy & Micky



Mike & Phyllis

PARIS GIRLS

Dear Mike,

I saw the show you filmed in Paris — the one with the girls in it. I understand Davy, Micky and Peter kissing girls (I guess they have to have some fun *too*), but Mike — if it had been Phyllis that you kissed, I wouldn't have minded! Why did you kiss another girl?

Michele Scott

Kingston, N.Y.

• *Dear Michele,*

First off, you have to realize that the show is filmed using actors and actresses. The Paris segment was a performance. Phyllis is not an actress and so she could not do the show. Although The Monkees are a lot like they are in real life, when they are on the show it's just "make believe." Please don't worry about any of those girls. We never saw them again.

MIKE

ALL ABOUT MONKEES!

Dear Monkees,

There is so much I want to know about you all that I don't know where to start. What are your hobbies, when were you born and *all* that. Where can I find out everything there is to know about you?

Jane Lee Liermann

Winfield, Kansas

• *Dear Jane Lee,*

You can find out positively whatever there is to know about us by reading 16's groovy booklet Monkees: "Here We Are!" For full information on how to order your copy, see Page 29.

MONKEES

WHITHER MONKEES?!

Dear Monkees,

Today is the worst day of my life! I heard that your show was going to be cancelled as of this coming fall. What are you going to do? Worse yet, what are *we* going to do?

Denise Poese

Ferguson, Miss.

• *Dear Denise,*

Keep the faith, baby! We Monkees will undoubtedly do four one-hour specs on NBC-TV during the 1968-69 season — thanks to the thousands upon thousands of letters you glitzy Monkee-Luvvers sent to NBC in L.A. and N.Y.C.!! As you know, our show will definitely be re-run in the summer and there is also a chance that some of the past shows will be re-run next fall. No matter what happens, we Monkees will stick together and continue to give you our utmost.

MONKEES

THANK - YOU'S

Thank you Sandy Lukas of Chicago, Ill.: Your burlap banner was a thoughtful birthday present and expresses a beautiful sentiment. Luv,

MICKY

To Carol Bianchi of Philadelphia, Pa., from Micky: Thanx for the birthday present. You were the only one who thought to buy me soup!!

From Micky to Barbara Grosskreutz of Kansas City, Kans.: thanx for sending me that adorable picture of yourself!

That's all there's room for this month. If you want to write to us, either as a group or as individuals, send your letters to *Monkee-Mailbox*, 16 Magazine, P.O. Box 1056, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11202 — and your letters will be promptly forwarded to us personally wherever we are. Then be sure to get each and every future issue of 16 Magazine and look at *Monkee-Mailbox* for your letter and our answers!

TOM NARDINI TELLS ALL



FULL REAL NAME: *My full real name is Thomas Peter Nardini, but I've been called Tom ever since I was a toddler!*

BIRTHDATE & PLACE: *I was born in Los Angeles, Calif., on April 16, 1945.*

FAMILY INFO: *My mom's name is Chechi; my dad's name is Joseph and I've got two older sisters, Mary Jo and Antoinette.*

PERSONAL DATA: *I'm five feet and ten inches tall, I weigh 140 pounds, and I have black hair and brown eyes.*

HOME INFO: *I live in the midst of Hollywood's pre-fab houses in an old "Spanish villa" type house that was built in the silent movie days. It has a fountain in the garden and a huge, wood-burning fireplace.*

SCHOOLS ATTENDED: *I went to Morningside High School in Inglewood, Calif., and El Camino Junior College.*

INSTRUMENTS PLAYED: *I play the trumpet, but only for fun! Al Hirt has nothing to worry about!*

FAVORITES —

SINGING GROUPS: *I dig Country Joe & The Fish!*

INDIVIDUAL SINGERS: *Janis Joplin is out of sight!*

ACTOR & ACTRESS: *Wow—there are so many! I like Rod Steiger, Lee Marvin and Geraldine Page, to name a few.*

TV SHOWS: *I don't get a chance to watch much TV, but I like I Spy.*

COLORS: *I like all shades of green!*

FOODS: *I'm nuts about Italian and Chinese foods.*

HOBBIES: *I don't collect anything at all — except good memories!*

SPORTS: *I like to go horseback riding, shoot pool and play a little baseball.*

WHAT LOOKED FOR IN A GIRL: *I look for someone who isn't looking for me. I like all types! The more interesting they are, the better!*

WHAT DO YOU LIKE TO DO ON A DATE: *I like to go out for a quiet dinner, dancing or to the theatre. Sometimes it's fun to go for a long drive — to the beach or to the snowcapped mountains.*

PLANS AND AMBITIONS: *I want to continue acting, learning, and eventually I'd like to direct a motion picture.*

ADDRESS: *You can write to me in care of Cowboy In Africa, ABC-TV, Hollywood, Calif.*



Ode to Jim

(a 16 reader)

Eyes burning
With The Fire.
Innocent smile
Questioning
Subtly inviting me for a
moonlight drive.

Young lion
untamed
graceful
perfect
Running silently through
The caverns of my mind.

Slender supple sensuous
Clothed in leather
Shimmering mane of hair
Cascading refracting rainbows.

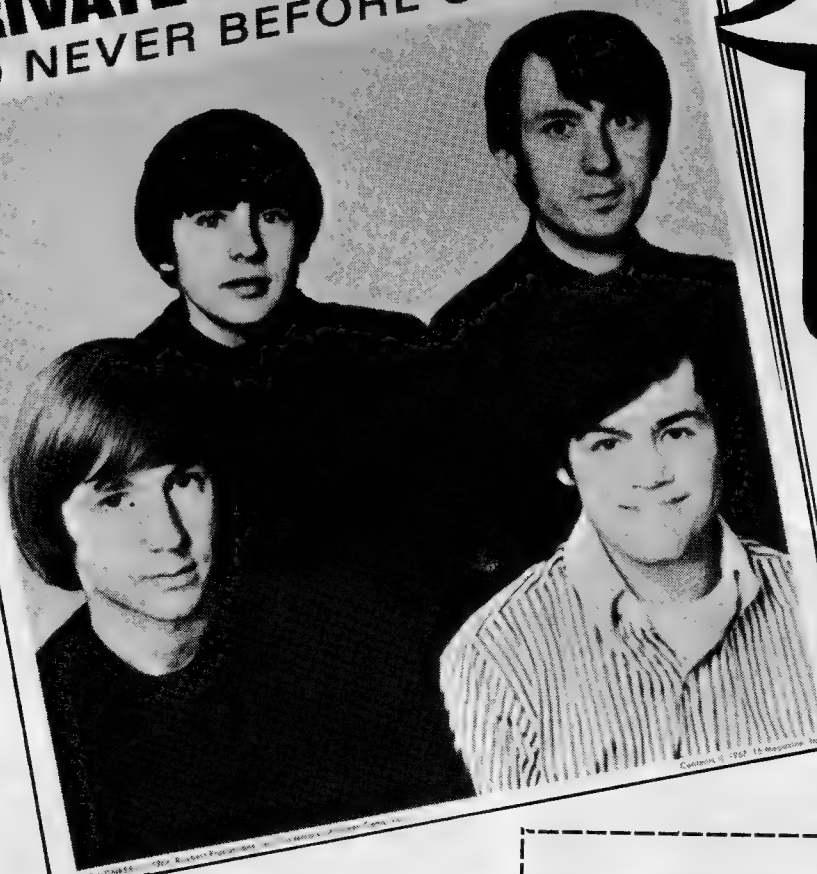
Voice soft harsh
Singing screaming reaching out
for me?
Crying touching caressing
my soul. . . .

**COME ON INSIDE
AND BE SURPRISED!!**

MONKEE

PRIVATE PICTURE BOOK

100 NEVER BEFORE SEEN PIX



HAVE I GOT LOTZA
GOODIES FOR YOU!
LIKE — 100 PIX
OF THE MONKEES YOU
NEVER SAW BEFORE!
— 8 SIGNED PIN-UPS
OF THE GUYS! — THEIR
CHILDHOOD PIX AND
THEIR OWN
FAVORITE PIX! —
CANDID SHOTS OF THE
MONKEES IN THEIR TV
STUDIO! — AND
EXCLUSIVE
PHOTOS OF THEIR
LOVED ONES!
YUP, ALL THIS I GOT AND
MORE! FOLLOW
THE INSTRUCTIONS
BELOW AND YOU CAN HAVE
ALL OF MY GOODIES TOO!

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO to get 16's
Monkee Private Picture Book and
its jam-pack of fantabulous
goodies is this: just fill in the
coupon on this page, cut it out
and mail it to the address on
the coupon with a one-dollar bill
attached. **Monkee Private Pic-
ture Book** will be mailed to you
like — ZAP!

MONKEE PRIVATE PICTURE BOOK

JUNE 1968

Please send me **Monkee Private Picture Book**. I am
enclosing a one-dollar bill.

PLEASE PRINT

NAME AGE

ADDRESS

CITY ZIP CODE

STATE

Mail coupon to:

MONKEE PRIVATE PICTURE BOOK

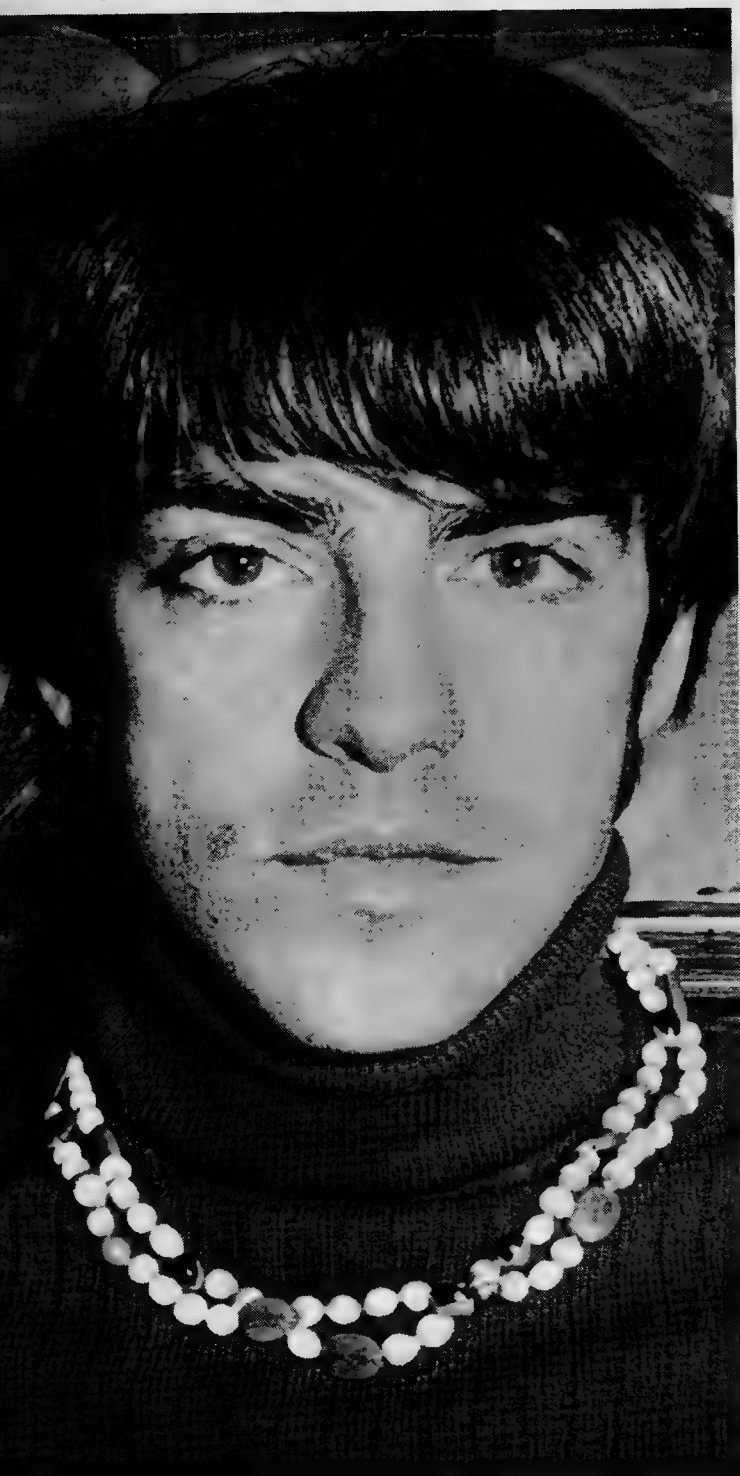
ORDER DEPARTMENT

16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

"MY MYSTERY LIFE"

BY MARK, PAUL & THE RAIDERS

HAVE YOU EVER thought about who you would want to be if you couldn't be you? Would you go back in time — or into the future — or remain in 1968? Your answers to these questions is your "mystery" life, and the following confessions are the dreams and secret thoughts of Mark, Paul, Freddy, Charlie and Joe, Jr. — as they would like to be if they weren't Raiders!



MARK

If I weren't me — Mark Lindsay, Raider — then I would like to be someone I have been before. In another Life, over 100 years ago, I lived as a full-blooded American Indian in a primitive forest which is now the suburbs of the city of St. Louis, Missouri! How do I know that? It is a strange, but true story — and I'd like to tell it to you.

I have always been interested in astrology and on the Christmas before last a friend of mine gave me my complete horoscope as a gift. One part of the horoscope is something called **karma** — which refers to "Lives lived before". The strongest past **karma** I had was the one mentioned above — my Life as an American Indian. It was a short Life, and it was in the astrological sense, "unfinished".

In the area somewhere between the Missouri and Meramec Rivers — probably near the town of St. Charles, Missouri — I lived as the son of the chief of a Cherokee tribe (maybe it is just a coincidence, but I am part Cherokee, you know). According to my horoscope, my scouting and hunting trips took me across many, many miles, and I traveled alone for quite a few years. (Even today — in "this Life — there are moments when, traveling through the less-populated areas of the northwest, I suddenly have a funny feeling that "I have been here before!" If anything like that has ever happened to you, I am sure that you will understand what I am writing about.)

Finally, I returned to my tribe — bringing with me a young Indian girl I had met in my travels. She had accompanied me, guided me and loved me — never asking for anything in return. When I returned to my tribe, I told my father that I was going to marry this girl. But a terrible tragedy came about, and our dreams were not fulfilled — in that Life.

One day we wandered away from our tribal area and were attacked by soldiers. According to my **karma**, this happened very near a river. The soldiers attacked me and the girl rushed to my side to help me. We were both overpowered and killed on the spot. My astrology chart tells me that a shallow grave was dug and our bodies were placed in it and covered up. The only material thing left of that Life is a turquoise amulet on a leather thong that is supposed to be on exhibit in a small Indian museum somewhere in the area.

That was the end of that Life, but somehow it never did end — and if I had to choose anyone to be, besides the present me, I would like to go back and be that young Indian brave and find that girl whom I loved and live out that Life which was stopped before it could blossom.

Here is a little poem I read somewhere and saved. It explains exactly how I feel. Maybe it also explains why — in this Life — I am still searching and searching for a girl to love:

Tho Age, Creed or Faith may keep us now apart

I claim you still for my own love's sake
Delayed tho it may be for more Lives yet

Through worlds we shall travel — not a few,
Much is to learn — much to forget

Ere the time be come for taking you.
But the time will come. . . .



PAUL

In my "Mystery Life" I see myself as ruler of my very own island — not because I seek power, but because in that way I'd be sure to have the kind of island I'd be most happy living on! The island I picture myself on is the most beautiful place I've ever seen. In fact, it looks an awful lot like my home state — Idaho — which has always been my favorite place in the whole world. The beauty of my island isn't limited to its natural loveliness — the people who live there are happy, loving and contented. Young people are very important to me, and I spend most of my time working with them and guiding them, so that they could grow up free from the confusion and the many problems today's young generation are faced with. Since it's my "Mystery Life", I choose the inhabitants who share my Life with me! They include my family, Mark and the Raiders — and each and every one of you!



FREDDY

My "Mystery Life" is something I hope to someday really live — say about ten years or so from now! I'll try my best to describe my future life to you, so close your eyes and visualize a great big beautiful ranch surrounded by acres and acres of land — white picket fence and all. That's my home, and the horses in the corral are mine too! We Raiders don't travel often in my "Mystery Life," so I spend most of my time at my ranch writing songs, entertaining friends and enjoying the outdoors. I have a music publishing company and a few other business ventures in addition to my work with the Raiders, but I still have time to enjoy and do all of the things I've always dreamed of. I don't live in this big place all alone. There are ranchhands, friends are always welcome — and it's also the home of my wife (who I still have to find) and my children (who'll grow up here). When my "Mystery Life" dream comes true, I hope that you'll drop by!

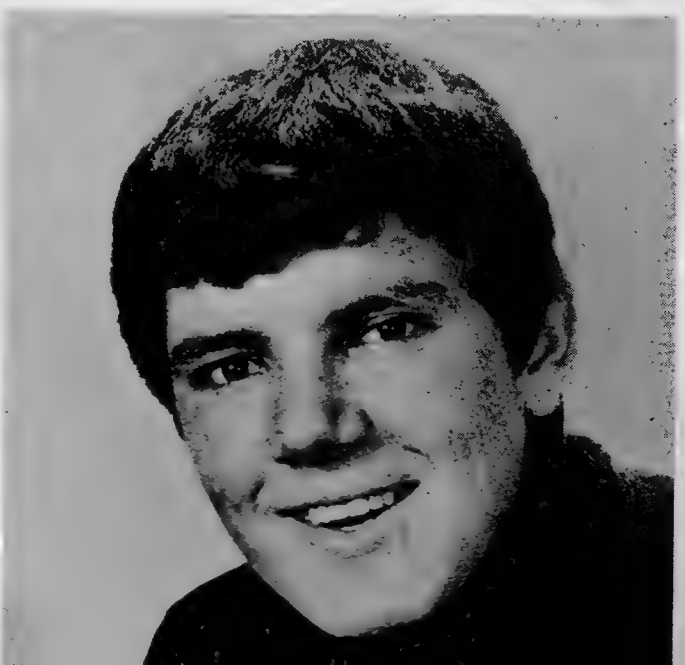
CHARLIE

I, too, look to the future for my "Mystery Life" — only it's not quite as near reality as Freddy chose. The year is 2068, one century (one hundred years) from now. Although people are living on other planets, I'm sort of a homebody — so I settle down somewhere on Earth! Many things have changed over the years, and you'd be amazed at all the new discoveries. The nicest thing about the times is that the human race has evolved and there is finally peace among all the planets. Everyone truly loves everyone else, cos our common goal is the betterment of mankind! Maybe my dreams of peace will come true sooner than one hundred years, but I still think it would be interesting to live in the future and travel from planet to planet. Imagine being there to see all the things being discussed today when they become realities!



JOE, JR.

My "Mystery Life" is something I've already had a taste of and would like to have again. A few years ago I lived in Memphis, Tennessee, and gave drum lessons. My students ranged from an eight-year-old girl to a 29-year-old man, and it was a very rewarding experience. Because I truly love music, it was great to see other people so interested in it! Someday — maybe many years from now — I would like to settle down in Memphis, cos I love it there. It's a big, clean, friendly city with a lot of musicians. I'd open a music store and teach all instruments to anyone who wanted to learn. This is something I think about quite often and really look forward to. However, right now I wouldn't trade being a Raider for anything! I love playing for you!





16's SING- ALONG



IN NEED OF A FRIEND

(As recorded by The Cowsills on MGM Records.)

You say you know somebody,
Someone who feels down when you're
feeling sad,
Who's up when you're glad.

But I don't know anybody
Haven't a person, don't know where
I stand.
Gee, you're a lucky man.

Hey, I need a friend.
Not just a wall that I talk to,
But a mind, having doors I can walk
through.
I need a friend. Yes, I do.

You say you know somebody.
Someone who shows you the way when
you're lost,
At any cost.

But I don't have anybody.
I grope in the dark and I'm totally blind.
Hey, don't you think that's unkind?

Hey, I need a friend.
Not just a wall that I talk to,
But a mind having doors I can walk
through.
I need a friend. Yes, I do.

I think I know somebody,
Someone who feels just the way that
you do.
He reminds me of you.

But you'll have to find that body,
I'm sorry there's nary a thing I can do.
You see it's all up to you.

You'll find a friend.
Not just a wall that you talk to.
Just show him the door he can walk
through.
You'll find a friend. Yes, you can.

(© Copyright 1967 by Akbestal Music, Inc., 888 Eighth Ave., N.Y.C. Used by Permission. Words & Music by Bill and Bob Cowsill.)



SIT WITH THE GURU

(As recorded by the Strawberry Alarm Clock on UNI Records.)

Life's created — automated.
Yesterday's invalidated.
Hip mankind on — turn your mind on.
Sit with the guru.

(CHORUS)
Meditation ooooh,
High, high where eagles fly.
Leave today untouched in the sky.
Stretch out your mind to humanity.
How many tomorrows can you see?

Good life livin', party givin',
No one walks who can be driven.
Flood the starkness, light the darkness.
Sit with the guru.

(REPEAT CHORUS)
How many tomorrows can you see?

Pussy willows, dew kissed pillows.
Silver cloud puffs, up in billows.
Full potential, transcendental.
Sit with the guru.

Meditation ooooooh,
High, high where eagles fly.
Leave today untouched in the sky.
Stretch out your mind to humanity.
How many tomorrows can you see?
How many tomorrows can you see?

(© Copyright 1968 by Alarm Clock Music / Claridge Music, Inc. Used by Permission. Words and Music by M. Weitz, E. King, R. Freeman.)



YOUNG GIRL

(As recorded by The Union Gap on Columbia Records. Lead sung by Gary Puckett.)

(CHORUS)
Young girl, get out of my mind.
My love for you is way out of line.
Better run, girl.
You're much too young, girl.

With all the charms of a woman,
You kept the secret of your youth.
You led me to believe —
You were old enough to give me love.
And now it hurts to know the truth.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

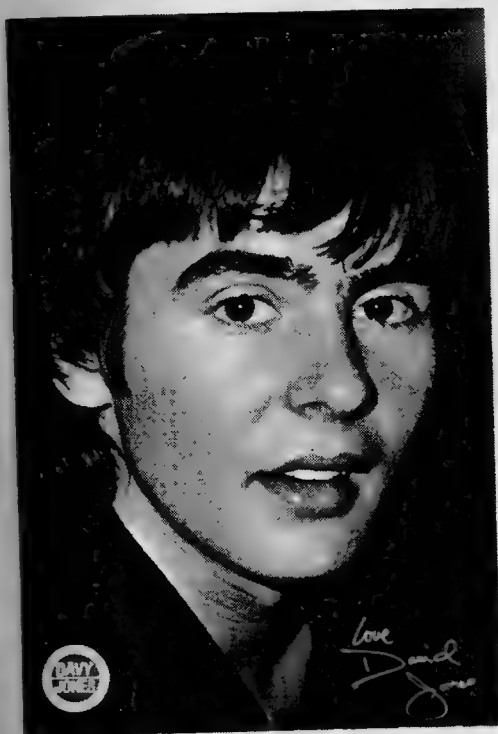
Beneath your perfume and make-up,
You're just a baby in disguise.
And though you know —
That it's wrong to be in love with me,
That come-on look is in your eyes.

(REPEAT CHORUS)

So hurry home to your mama.
I'm sure she wonders where you are.
Get out of here,
Before I have the time to change my
mind.
Because I'm afraid we'll go too far.

(REPEAT CHORUS AND FADE)

(© Copyright 1968 by Viva Music, Inc. Used by Permission. Words and Music by Jerry Fuller.)



**Get ALL 6
of these color
pin-ups FREE!
YES—
ABSOLUTELY
FREE!**



NOBODY gives anything away free nowadays. Nobody but **16**, that is! Take the six groovy pinups displayed on this page. Every one of 'em is a big, beautiful portrait in living, breathing color! And all six of 'em will be mailed to you free, free, **ABSOLUTELY FREE** when you subscribe to 12 issues of **16 Magazine**!

By subscribing to **16**—instead of buying it at a newsstand every month—you'll get your copies **two weeks** ahead of everybody who doesn't subscribe. Which means you'll **know** everything that's happening in the teen scene **two weeks** before everybody who waits until **16** arrives at newsstands! It's easy to subscribe—and easy to get your free six super-stunning full color pin-ups too! Just fill in, cut out and mail the coupon to the address on the coupon—with three one-dollar bills attached. Yup! Just **\$3** will get you 12 eye-popping issues of **16 Magazine** and six drooly color pin-ups! So get that coupon (and your \$3) moving right **now**!

☐ **NEW** ☐ **RENEWAL**

JUNE 1968

I want to subscribe to **16 Magazine** and get my copy two weeks ahead of everybody who waits to buy it at a newsstand. Please send me the next 12 issues **AND** please send me immediately the life-size color pin-ups absolutely free! I enclose \$3.00.

Please **PRINT** the following:

NAME.....**AGE**.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....**ZIP CODE**.....

STATE.....

Mail this coupon to:

"SUBSCRIPTIONS"

ORDER DEPARTMENT • 16 MAGAZINE • 745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

THE NIGHT DAVY



**BAM!!
RRRING!!**

***It sounded
like the door
was breaking down —
like the Charge
of the Light Brigade!!***

IT WAS A cold Sunday night in mid-October last year. It was 8:30 P.M. and the "dream weekend" of all time had just ended. I had seen Davy Jones *every day* for the past three days — and I was on Cloud 100! We had *finally* left Davy an hour ago in downtown New York City — and had just arrived home, exhausted but happy.

DAVY'S "GANG"

Normally, a weekend is supposed to be fun-time, but when David Jones (and the rest of his gang) is in town — it's just too super-mindblowin'-groovy to put into words! In case you don't know it, Davy and I have been buddies for four and a half years — we met when we both were playing in the Broadway musical *Oliver!* Friday morning, October 20th, my mom, dad and I went to pick up Davy at the airport. He was flying to New York because that night was the opening of his fabulous boutique, ZILCH I — at 217 Thompson Street!

We had a marvelous day and spent most of it touring and cruising around Greenwich Village, where the store is located. At about four o'clock in the afternoon, Davy went back to his hotel to dress for the opening and we all went to the boutique. By this time, over two thousand screaming kids had gathered in front of Zilch! When Davy arrived with his friends — who included Peter Tork, David Pearl, Sally Field, Gloria Stavers, Lynne Randell, Gary Stevens (WMCA Radio) and yours truly — all *heck* broke loose! Finally Davy and his gang were forced to leave because of the over-enthusiastic fans. I mean the plate-glass windows of the boutique were about to crack!

Saturday morning there was again such a huge crowd at Zilch that the "customers" were allowed to enter only five at a time. And to add to this hectic scene, Davy — surprisingly — walked in! You should have seen the stunned look on the faces of the girls in the store! On Sunday morning, Gloria shot a fantastic, exclusive picture layout of Davy in all his groovy gear for *16 Magazine*. (It ran in the February issue — hope you saw it!) When the layout was finished, Davy took us all to lunch.

After lunch it was time for Davy and his friends to return to their hotel to pack and get ready to go to JFK International Airport, where they would hop a jet back to L.A. As I parted with Davy in front of the hotel, he told me there was a 50/50 chance that he would stop by my house in Long Island on his way to the airport. I felt that this was a little too much to hope for so, rather than be deeply disappointed, I made up my mind not to expect Davy and his friends.

"MICE IN THE HALL"

It was a restful Sunday evening — blissfully quiet — and I started to do my homework, trying not to daydream about the weekend I'd had. Suddenly, I thought I heard a noise in the hall. I looked at my mom, who said, "Don't get excited, Jeffrey. It's just some mice."

And all at once — BAM!! RRRING!! BAM!! RRRING!! It sounded as though our door was about to be broken down! The bell was being rung a-mile-a-minute and someone was banging loudly on the door. For a split second — Mom, Dad and I were genuinely frightened. Finally, Dad opened the door and — POW!!

RAIDED OUR HOUSE!!!!!!!!!!!!

by **JEFF NEAL** Davy Jones' New York City Buddy

It was like the Charge of the Light Brigade! The door was hardly open when in tumbled Davy Jones, David Pearl, Sally Field, Gene (Davy's chauffeur) — and even a smiling security guard! Well, I don't have to tell you that your home can be instantly changed from a quiet retreat to a ring-a-ding circus within *minutes* when the Jones boy is in town!

We all greeted each other like long-lost friends, and the refrigerator was "raided"! It was an amazing spectacle. The gang made themselves completely at home and stripped the inside of the refrigerator bare in less than ten minutes! While all this was going on, Sally (with the help of my mom) was "raiding" the china closet — and soon there was a spread on the table fit for a king, not to mention a Monkee and his friends.

Davy started with roast beef on a bagel (with cream cheese), washed down with a bottle of soda. There was some left-over lamb in a little dish and Davy kept that *all* to himself. After giving up the battle of the lamb chops, David Pearl settled for roast beef, bagels, potato salad, cole slaw and a large glass of milk. The chauffeur and the security guard held up their end quite adequately. In fact, the only one who did not join in the food "raid" was dainty Sally Field!

When everybody had finished the main course, Sally produced a tray of raspberry parfaits, jelly sandwiches and coconut chocolate puffs. Davy and David had sprawled to the floor by now, and though they were still eating they decided that it was time to watch TV.

DAVY'S SING-ALONG!

"Hullo, everybody!" Davy suddenly exclaimed. "What's on TV?" And soon we were watching Walt Disney's *Wonderful World Of Color*. The story was about the Old West, and as the horsemen galloped through the sagebrush, Davy jumped onto the arm of an overstuffed chair and rode off with the cowboys — just like he used to do five years ago when he lived with us!

"Maybe you can *fly*!" Davy called over his shoulder to Sally, "but you can't *ride* like this!"

Suddenly, from nowhere my mom produced ice cream and peaches (which she knows is Davy's favorite dessert) and the whole eating binge started all over again! The gang got tired of TV and next "raided" the piano.

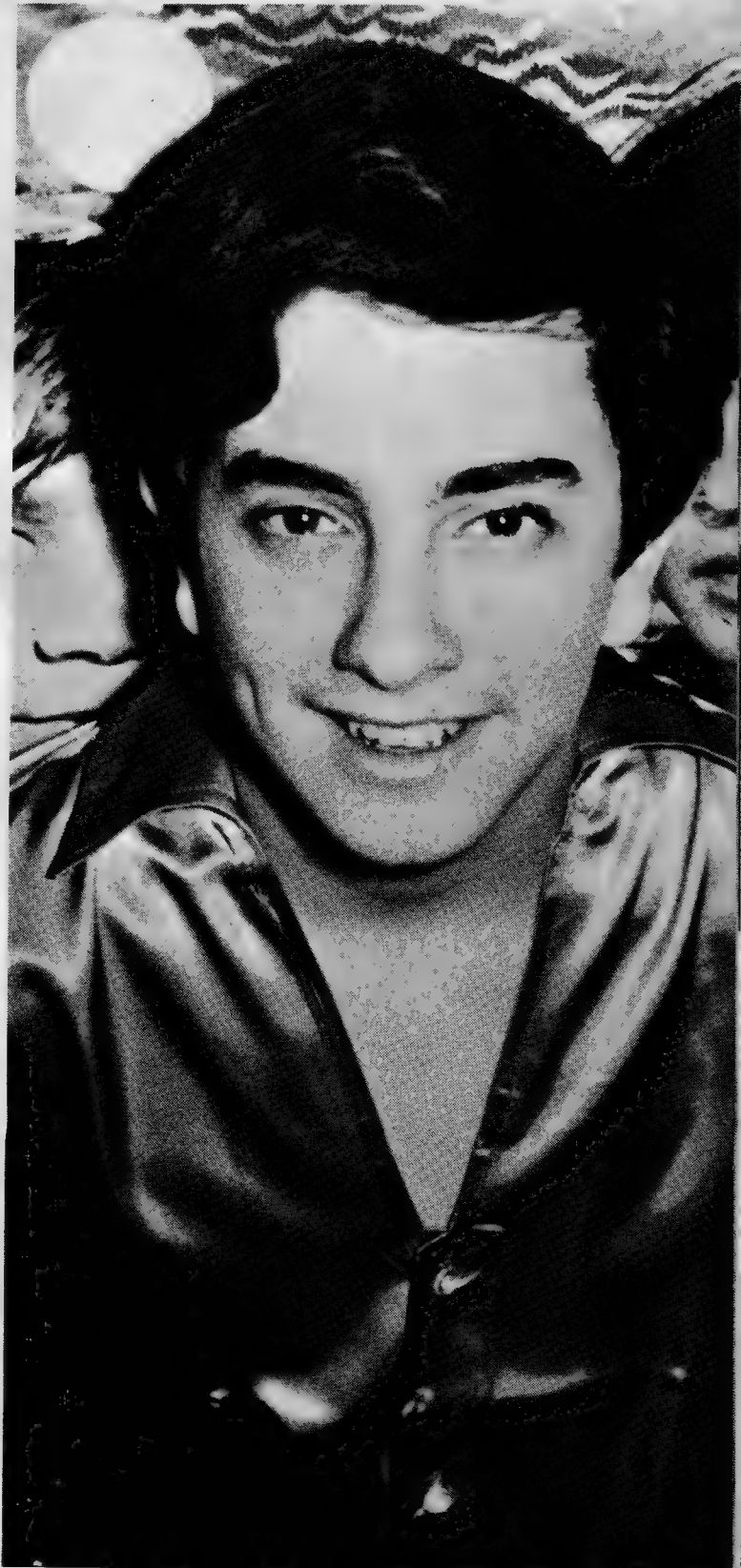
After giving us a five-minute rendition of *Chopsticks*, Davy settled down to play the chords and I to play the melody of *I Wanna Be Free*. Before we knew it, everyone joined in and we were all harmonizing(?) on Davy's most famous Monkee song. After our "sing-along", Gene told us that it was time to leave for the airport. Everyone bundled up and we all went downstairs together. Just as he was about to get into the car, Davy turned to me and said, "Hey, I have an idea" — and with no explanation, he grabbed my hand and off we ran!

Actually, he knew exactly where he was going and I soon found out. It was the bakery, one and a half blocks away. Davy bought two pounds of raspberry cookies for himself and two pounds of coconut chocolate puffs for the rest of the gang. Two teenage girls walked into the bakery and bumped smack into Davy! They backed away — mouths and eyes stretched wide open with surprise — and stood there *stunned*, while Davy bowed politely to each of them and then ran off.

Gene was pacing the sidewalk by the limo when we got back to the car. When he saw Davy, a look of vast relief swept across his face. "Man, I thought we had lost you for a minute," Gene exclaimed.

"Not me, sonny," chirped Davy. And extending his hand, he said, "Ere, have a cookie."

For some reason, this broke everyone up — and the gang closed the limo's doors, waved a happy good-bye and sped off into the darkness, leaving me (and you) once again tired but happy, exhilarated and impatiently waiting for Davy's next visit!





MARK SLADE tells **ALL** on **HENRY** **DARROW**

HENRY is one of the hardest workers I've ever seen. His energy amazes me. I admire the way he stuck out the hard years before he became a regular on *High Chaparral*. He has a close-knit family life that is unlike most of the typical Hollywood families' way of living. His home is filled with love and respect.

Henry was a little quiet and withdrawn at first — but then the rest of the *High Chaparral* cast had already been together for ten days and Henry was a newcomer. It didn't take long for him to win us all over — cos his warm smile is contagious!

We have a friendly and competitive rivalry about our acting performances. It's a good thing, because we have different acting styles — and it keeps us both on our toes. We help each other get the most out of every scene we do together.

We constantly put each other on. It's gotten to be a regular part of each working day. I sit around thinking of things to pull on Henry every night — sometimes' into the wee hours of the morning. I think he does the same. (No wonder we both have dark circles under our eyes!)

Henry's real name is Delgado, but he changed it to Darrow soon after reading for the part of "Manolito." The funny thing is that changing his name almost cost him his part. The producer couldn't find him — cos he was looking for Henry *Delgado*!

Henry is wild about animals. He has a pet cat named "Flamingo". Too bad he doesn't get along too well with horses. He had so much trouble just getting on one that it took 27 "takes" to get it on film. I'm working with him in my spare time. Maybe he'll learn someday.

Henry is a groovy guy and a good friend. Sometimes, though, he *thinks* he really is "Manolito"! (That's O.K. I know I'm "Billy Blue"!)

You can write to Mark and Henry

HENRY DARROW tells **ALL** on **MARK SLADE**

JUST TO set the record straight, I do just fine on horseback! Ask Mark who has been giving him horseback-riding lessons for the past month or so — me, that's who! He gives me ice-skating lessons (cos he's a great ice-skater) and I help him onto his horse. He's learning how now, and soon he'll be riding as well as I do!

I've known Mark for over a year and a half. He's a groovy guy and has the wildest sense of humor on the High Chaparral set. I was the last "regular" to be signed, so I felt like an outsider when I arrived — but Mark made me feel right at home.

Mark is a serious actor. He really throws himself into his role as "Billy Blue." He's a multi-talented guy — he can do anything! His artwork knocks me out, as well as his impressions of famous people. You should hear him talk like Gabby Hayes — it's a riot! We were talking the other day about putting an act together. He'll do Gabby and I'll do Dale Robertson. It'll be just perfect for the Ed Sullivan Show, don'tcha think? We'll call ourselves Darrow and Slade, of course!

Mark is the best "put-on" artist on the show. He puts me on all the time — and you should see him in action when the guest stars come on the set. Wow! It's a real joy to watch Mark in action.

Mark and I go to the ice hockey games whenever we can. Since I've been ice-skating with Mark, I know what a great skater he is. He's darn near as good on the ice as most of the professional hockey players! Too bad he's not as good at horseback riding!

All kidding aside, Mark Slade is a great guy — a great actor — and a great friend!

more of NBC-TV, Hollywood, Calif.





Cowsills at Grammy Awards.



Sajid & Jay



Jonathan Darby Nesmith

GEEGEE'S GOSSIP

NBC-TV WANTS THE MONKEES FOR FOUR ONE-HOUR SPECTACULARS THIS COMING SEASON! ABC-TV ALSO WANTS THEM AS A REGULAR WEEKLY SERIES! IF THE MONKEES ARE SAVED (AND AT PRESS TIME IT LOOKS LIKE THEY WILL BE) ALL THANX GOES TO YOU WONDERFUL & LOYAL 16-ERS WHO BOMBARDED THE NETWORKS WITH "SAVE THE MONKEES" LETTERS!!

DON'T let anybody tell you that SAJID KHAN is anything but a doll! Frinstance, his newest, grooviest habit is calling up the 16 office just to say "Hi!" (And a couple of fans, who happened to be visiting 16, got to say hello to His Royal Highness!) Didja know that KHAN really is a royal title? It is the Moslem designation for PRINCE. So Prince Charming SAJID really is a Prince! . . . DAVE CLARK and his 5 look super-fantastic in their new English TV series *Hold On - It's The Dave Clark 5!* Hope some State-side network is bright enough to pick up on this . . . Headed straight for stardom is MIKE MCGEAR - PAUL MCCARTNEY's brother. He's really stunning - and didja know he is two inches taller than PAUL!? . . . Another face to watch is that of LIZ TAYLOR's handsome son MICHAEL WILDING, JR., not to mention his oh-soo-cute brother CHRIS . . . Flash! DESI ARNAZ is going to win next season's TV stardom sweepstakes when he starts appearing as a regular on his mom's famous *Lucy Show* on CBS-TV . . . The COWSILLS stole the show at the Grammy Awards when sweet SUSIE had to be hoisted up to the mike so's she could read the award given to GLEN CAMPBELL for best male singer . . . DICK COWSILL enlisted in the Army!

MICKY DOLENZ went out and bought himself a submarine. Honest. It's one of those do-it-yourself kind. Hope he tries it out in DAVY's pool before he puts out to sea in it! . . . PETER TORK is looking for a new home. Guess he wants to get a bigger house for that enormous "family" of his. PETER's "family" consists of all humanity . . . JAY NORTH and SAJID are still the best of friends. On SAJID's 16th birthday, JAY paid him a surprise visit and taught him how to sing our famous Happy Birthday To You! . . . Did you catch handsome DAN LOSBY on The Ed Sullivan Show? If not, you missed something good. Try to see his flick *How Sweet It Is* . . . Also try to catch GIL ROGERS in *Yours, Mine And Ours*, starring LUCILLE BALL - and co-starring 16 Magazine! . . . PETER ASHER is in charge of talent research and record production for the BEATLES' new record company, Apple. Send your demos, lead sheets and ideas to PETER, c/o Apple, 95 Wigmore Street, London W1, England . . . Rat Patrol-er CHRISTOPHER GEORGE stars in Project X for Paramount . . . Love DONOVAN's beautiful message to all of us - "I call upon every youth to heed the quest to seek the sun . . ." Love RICHARD CHAMBERLAIN's new hair-do and new look, which he unveiled on *Portrait Of A Lady* on English TV, followed by appearances on DAVE CLARK's series *Hold On etc.* . . . DINO, DESI & BILLY will appear at the famous Steel Pier in Atlantic City July 20 and 21 . . . LUKE HALPIN was "won" by a lucky girl on Dating Game - so he took her skiing for a weekend! Hope you caught his guest appearance on *Judd For The Defense*.

GeeGee recommended LP's: Traffic's Mr. Fantasy on U-A; Boogie With

"PRINCE" SAJID DAVY'S PARTY MIKE'S BABY

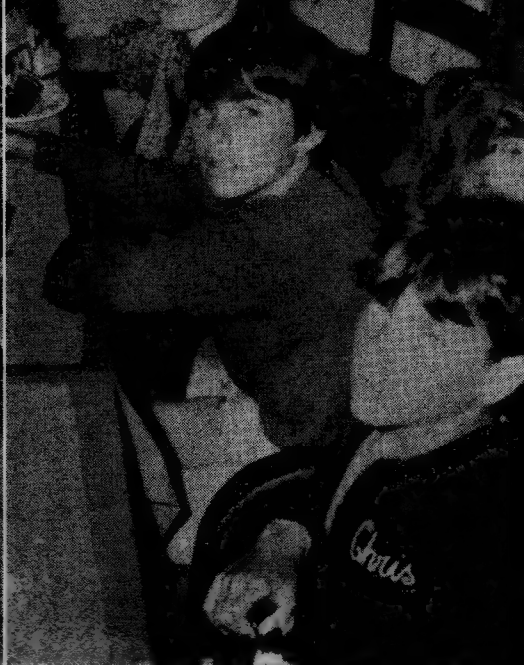
Canned Heat on Liberty; Classics IV's Spooky on Imperial; Human Beinz's Nobody But Me on Capital; Fireballs' Bottle of Wine on Atca; Tom Rush's The Circle Game on Elektra; Mothers Of Invention's We're In It Only For The Money on Verve; and (my fave of all!) the Bauls Of Bengal on Elektra - some of the wildest, most exciting and mind-blowin' music I have ever heard! Itza don't miss . . . TV News: probably cancelled are Lost In Space, Cowboy In Africa, Rat Patrol, Second Hundred Years, Garrison's Gorillas (see Page 64) & I Spy.

MIKE NESMITH happy as can be now that his "rock symphony" recorded by the WICHITA TRAIN WHISTLE is going to be released as an LP by MGM records. And here's the flash to end 'em all - the very first picture of MIKE and PHYLLIS' new son JONATHAN DARBY every printed anywhere!

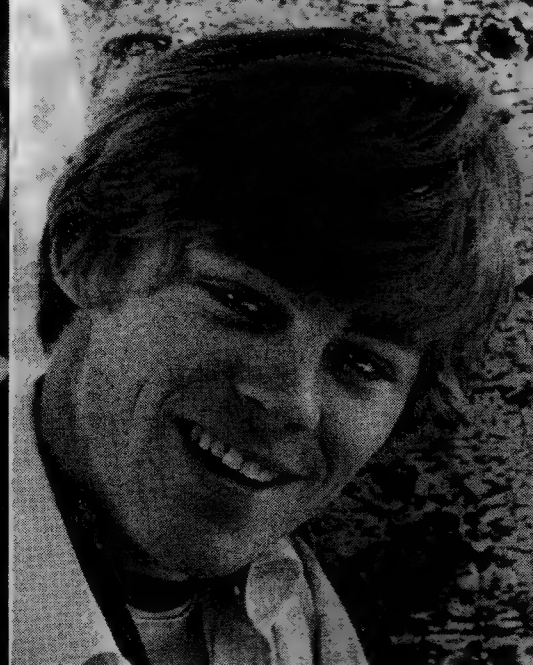
DAVY's Zilch I is becoming the all-star store of America! Recent shoppers there include the RASCALS, CHRIS CROSBY, BRENDON BOONE, BUFFALO SPRINGFIELD, the TURTLES, the ILLUSION, GLORIA STAVERS and, of course, PETER TORK, LYNNE RANDELL and DAVY JONES himself . . . Recently, DAVY and his gang showed up ringside to cheer England's lovely LULU on her success on her recent Coconut Grove nightclub appearance in Hollywood . . . BILLY MUMY has been practicing singing and playing the guitar. Let's hope the next step will be a single record. Meanwhile, another Space regular, pretty ANGELA CART-RIGHT, is beginning to do guest dramatic appearances on other TV shows. You can write to BILLY and/or ANGELA at CBS-TV, Hollywood, Calif.



Lulu & friend



Michael & Chris Wilding



Luke



DC 5 in Hold On.



Illusion



Billy Mummy



Tom Rush



Donovan



Dick



Peter

Chris George

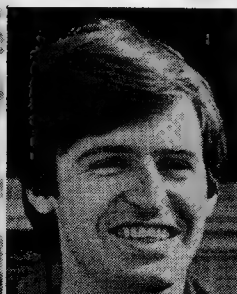
McGear

Angela

Fireballs

Don Losby

Gil Rogers



BEATLES in Words & Music



LADY MADONNA

(As recorded by the Beatles on Capitol Records. Lead sung by Paul McCartney. Piano played by Paul McCartney.)

Lady Madonna,
Children at your feet.
Wonder how you manage to make ends meet.
Who finds the money,
When you pay the rent?
Did you think that money was heaven sent?

Friday night arrives without a suitcase.
Sunday morning creeping like a nun.
Monday's child has learned to tie his bootlace.
See how they run.

Lady Madonna,
Baby at your breast.
Wonder how you manage to feed the rest.
See how they run.

Lady Madonna,
Lying on the bed.
Listen to the music playing in your head.

Tuesday afternoon is never ending.
Wednesday morning papers didn't come.
Thursday night your stockings needed mending.
See how they run.

Lady Madonna,
Children at your feet.
Wonder how you manage to make ends meet?

INNER LIGHT

(As recorded by the Beatles on Capitol Records. Lead sung by George Harrison.)

Without going out of my door,
I can know all things on earth.
Without looking out of my window,
I can know the way of heaven.
The farther one travels,
The less one knows,
The less one knows.

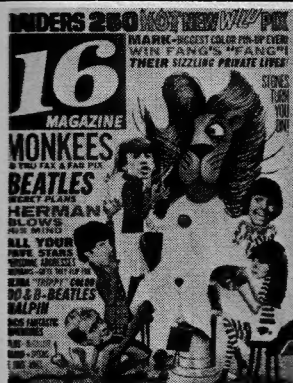
Without going out of your door,
You can know all the things on earth.
Without looking out of your window,
You can know the ways of heaven.
The farther one travels,
The less one knows,
The less one knows.

Arrive without travelling.
See all without looking.
Do all without doing.

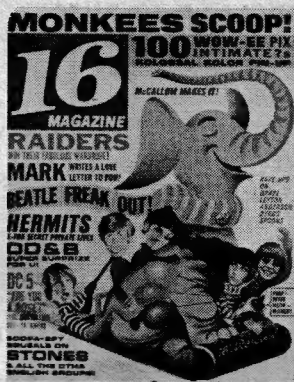
© Copyright 1968 by Northern Songs Ltd., 71-75 New Oxford St., London W.C. 1, England. All rights for the United States of America, Canada, Mexico and the Philippines are controlled by MacKen Music, Inc., c/o Walter Hofer, 221 West 57th St., New York, New York. All rights reserved. Used by permission. Words and music by George Harrison.

© Copyright 1968 by Northern Songs Ltd., 71-75 New Oxford St., London W.C. 1, England. All rights for the United States of America, Canada, Mexico and the Philippines are controlled by MacKen Music, Inc., c/o Walter Hofer, 221 West 57th St., New York, New York. All rights reserved. Used by permission. Words and music by John Lennon and Paul McCartney.

IS YOUR COLLECTION OF 16's COMPLETE? YOU MISSED PLENTY IF YOU MISSED ANY OF THESE BACK ISSUES! GET 'EM WHILE THEY LAST!



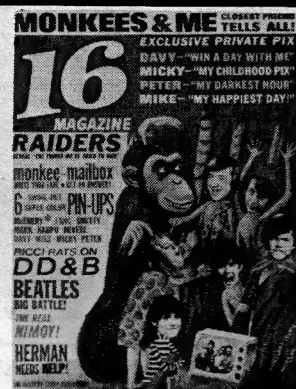
In JAN. 1967 issue there are 250 wild pix of the Raiders, true fax and fab pix of the Monkees, addresses and birthdays and gift guide of your fave stars, fantastic color pin-ups — and plenty more!



In FEB. 1967 issue we give you 100 wow-ee pix plus intimate ?'s on the Monkees, a love letter from Mark, a Beatle freak out, secret lives of the Hermits, rave-ups on Byrds, Spoons and your other special-fab groups!



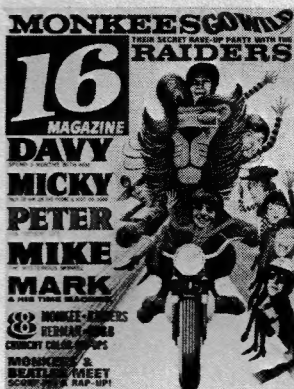
In MAR. 1967 issue you get color pin-ups of the Monkees, their secret pasts and life stories in pix; super-features on Mark, Fang, Smitty, Harpo, Herman and the Beatles; and the scam on DC5, McCallum, Vaughn and McEnergy!



The APR. 1967 issue is jam-packed as usual PLUS exclusive private pics of the Monkees, 6 super color pin-ups, Raiders, Herman and a flock of your fave-faves.



In MAY 1967 issue we give you 300 new pix of the Monkees, 9 color pin-ups, Mark's hidden life, DD&B's secrets, Herman's marriage plans, a Beatle shocker and features on DC5, Sonny & Cher, etc.!!



In JUNE 1967 issue you get a fab, wild pix feature on the Monkees and the Raiders (not to mention Mark and his mysterious Time Machine!)—plus 8 full-color pin-ups of Monkees, Raiders, Herman and DD&B!



In JULY 1967 issue there are 100 secret pix of the Monkees plus Davy's lonely nights, Micky's hidden life, Peter's wild flings and Mike's "mod" madness! You also get super-colossal color pin-ups galore!



In AUG. 1967 issue we give you the top-secret secrets on the Monkees (and the plot to destroy them!), also 7 super wham-o color pin-ups and plenty of pix and fax on Mark and the Raiders and your other top faves!



Beatles Whole True Story is the full, complete story of the Fab Four: Paul, George, John & Ringo. You get 7 gigantic color pin-ups and 100 never-before-seen Beatle pix! Don't miss this one-of-a-kind Beatles book. There's nothing like it!



16 SPEC—FALL '67 is jam-packed with 200 super new gag-ga pix and 15 dreamy color pin-ups of the Monkees, Mark and the Raiders, Dino Rascal, Jay North, Herman and DD&B—and you get the Beatles, too!

Please send me the magazines I have checked. I ENCLOSE 50¢ FOR EACH COPY.

JUNE 1968

January 1967 issue of "16"☐
February 1967 issue of "16"☐
March 1967 issue of "16"☐
April 1967 issue of "16"☐
May 1967 issue of "16"☐
June 1967 issue of "16"☐
July 1967 issue of "16"☐
August 1967 issue of "16"☐

Beatles Whole True Story☐
16's Fall SPEC '67☐

PLEASE PRINT

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

State..... Zip Code.....

SEND TO: "BACK ISSUES" 16 MAGAZINE
745 FIFTH AVENUE • NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

FROM GLORIA STAVERS

I want to assure each and every one of you who writes a letter to me at 16 Magazine that your letter is delivered to me *personally*. I want to assure you too that I read *every single letter* I receive, that I'm grateful to you for writing to me and that I appreciate every suggestion and criticism you address to me. There isn't enough space in 16 Magazine for me to publish every letter I receive and there isn't enough time for me to answer every letter personally — but please keep writing and look for your letter and my answer each month in *You're Telling Me!*

Address all of your letters as follows: Miss Gloria Stavers, c/o 16 Magazine, Business Office, 745 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

GORILLAS CANCELLED!!

Dear Miss Stavers,

HELP! I just heard that ABC is going to cancel my fave show — GARRISON'S GORILLAS, starring BRENDON BOONE! Please say it isn't so, and if it is — please tell me what I can do to save "CHIEF" and the GORILLA gang!

Janice Dewey

Albany, N.Y.

• Dear Janice,

Quick like a bunny sit down and write a firm (but polite) protest letter to Program Director, ABC-TV, 1330 Sixth Avenue, New York City. You may also write a private letter to BRENDON at that address. He will answer every single letter he receives!

UNION GAP

Dear Miss Stavers,

The greatest thing happened to me! I was in Zilch in Greenwich Village when my fave group, the UNION GAP walked in! I happened to have my camera with me, so I snapped a pic of the UG with JEFF NEAL, who was also there. Please print this pic and tell me where to write to the UNION GAP.

Terry White

Staten Island, N.Y.

• Dear Terry,

Thanks for the groovy photo. You can

write to the UNION GAP at 4741 Seaford Pl., San Diego, Calif. 92117. Print I Am A 16 Reader on the outside of your envelope and you will be guaranteed a reply!

FLASH BACK

Dear Miss Stavers,

Would you please print a picture of JAY NORTH as he looked on *Dennis The Menace* — and also a pic of the girl who played "Margaret" on that show? What is she doing now?

Karen Whitaker

Ajax, Canada

• Dear Karen,

"Margaret" is really JEANNIE RUSSELL (KURT's sis), and she is now a typical California teenager — driving her own Mustang and havin' fun in the sun. You can write to JEANNIE (and KURT) at 5906 Alcove Ave., N. Hollywood, Calif.

MONKEE JOY!!

Dear Miss Stavers,

I don't know how I lived without my two beautiful new books — namely, *Monkees: "Our Favorite Pix"* and *Monkees' Private Picture Book!* Thank you and 16 for making such groovy Monkee goodies available to us fans!

Harriet Greene

Baltimore, Md.

• Dear Harriet,

Isn't MONKEE-heaven grand!? So glad you're happy! Any others who'd like to follow, turn to Pages 21 and 51 — FAST!

BUTCH IS BEST!

Dear Miss Stavers,

I just saw *Way Down Cellar* and *The Young Loner* on TV, and I am dying to find out how to write to adorable

DID YOU GET TO THE NEWSSTAND ONLY TO FIND 16 "SOLD OUT"? IT'S NEVER "SOLD OUT" IF YOU SUBSCRIBE! SEE PAGE 55!!

BUTCH PATRICK. Can you help me?

Teri Broadfield

St. Louis, Mo.

• Dear Teri,

Just rub the magic 16 lantern and your wish shall be instantly granted! Write to BUTCH at Disney Prods., 500 S. Buena Vista, Burbank, Calif.

LUVS GARY T.!

Dear Miss Stavers,

I know you are the only person who can really help me, so I am turning to you and 16. I flipped for GARY TIGERMAN, who played "Oggo" in a *Lost In Space* segment. Can you find out his address for me?

Laura Firste

Denver, Col.

• Dear Laura,

Snap your fingers and I'll be there! Here's a photo of GARY and you can write to him at 10850 Riverside Dr., Suite 508, N. Hollywood, Calif.

JAY'S MOM

Dear Miss Stavers,

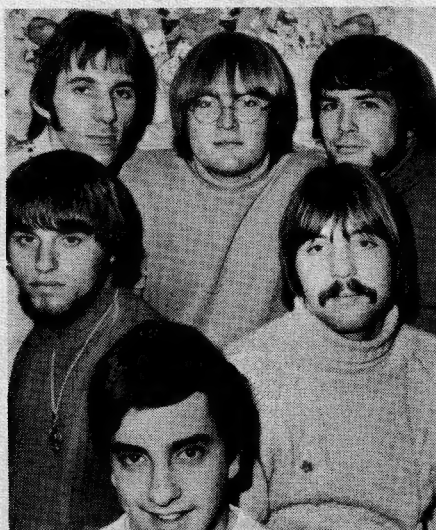
In one issue of 16 you referred to JAY NORTH's mom as DOROTHY and in another issue you called her ALIXE. Which is correct?

Debbie Smith

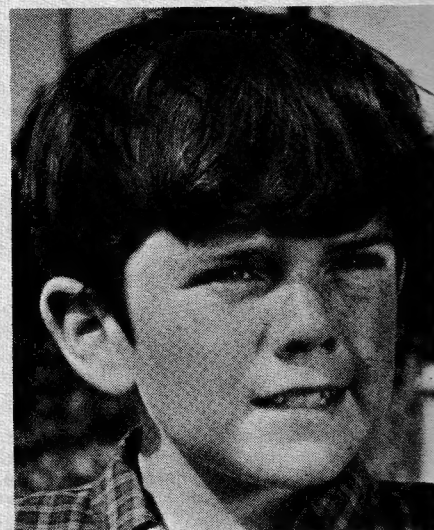
Dover, Del.



Brendon



Union Gap



Butch



Gary



Jay & "Mom"



David



Tommy

• *Dear Debbie,*
Both. Her name is **DOROTHY ALIXE NORTH**, but **JAY** calls her "Mom".

COWSILL BIRTHDAY

Dear Miss Stavers,
How could you!? You forgot to put **JOHN COWSILL** in the April Birthday Guide! Shame on you!

Frances Sessions

Lewisville, N.C.

• *Dear Frances,*
Please forgive. **JOHN** was born on March 2, 1956 — and you can send him a belated card or gift to Box 788, Radio City Station, New York City 10019.

RAIDER HATER!

Dear Miss Stavers,
Please take those icky **RAIDERS** out of 16 and make way for the younger stars and groups! I mean the **RAIDERS** have had it, and besides — they're too corny and square for words!

Belinda Ellen

Allentown, Pa.

• *Dear Belinda,*
Maybe it's a good thing that there are some straight, square and what you call "corny" folks left in this world. However, you're entitled to your opinion,

even if it is in the minority.

AMERICAN BREED

Dear Miss Stavers,

Tell me more about the beautiful **AMERICAN BREED** — I am simply gone on them.

Sherry Kincaid

Lenoir, N.C.

• *Dear Sherry,*
The **BREED** record on the Atca label and you can write to them at Box 201, Arlington Heights, Ill. 60006. Here's a brand new pic of them for you.

WATSON & STEELE

Dear Miss Stavers,

I have wiggled out over **DAVID WATSON** (I saw him do *Robin Hood* on TV) and **Tommy Steele** (he starred in *Half A Sixpence*) — and I want to know how to write to these two super-stars!

Cathy Gaston

Chicago, Ill.

• *Dear Cathy,*
Write to **DAVID** at NBC-TV, Hollywood, Calif., and to **TOMMY** at Paramount Pictures, Hollywood, Calif.

PAULSON FOR PRES!

Dear Miss Stavers,

Where can I write to the next presi-

dent of the U.S., **PAT PAULSON**?

Sandy Flaskerud

Aurora, Col.

• *Dear Sandy,*
You can write to **PAT PAULSON** and/or **TOM** and **DICK SMOTHERS** at CBS-TV, Hollywood, Calif.

ATTENTION

Ever have trouble getting 16 at your newsstand? Ever feel like having a fit when you find out the last copy has just been sold? Ever hear your girl friends tell you they can't find 16 in their neighborhood?

Well, you can help out and put an end to this ridiculous situation. Just fill in this coupon, cut it out and send it along with whatever else you are sending to 16. The problem will promptly be taken care of—and 16 will be oh, so grateful to YOU!

NEWSSTAND
NEEDING 16

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

Mail coupon to:

"16" MAGAZINE

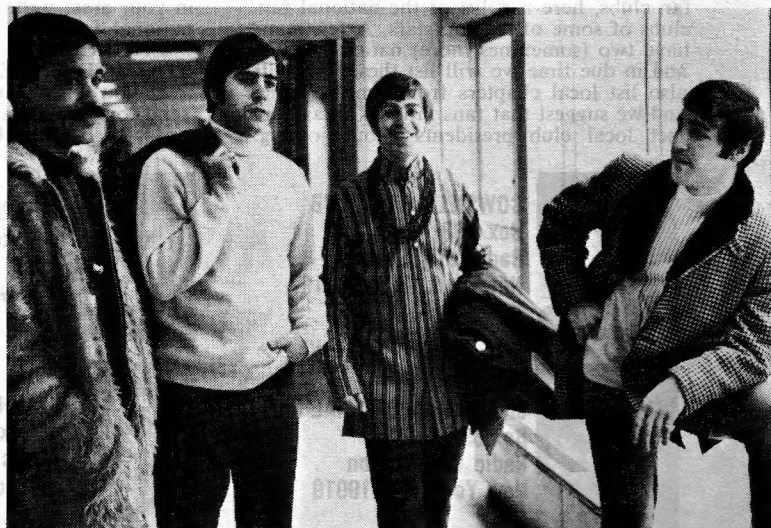
745 Fifth Ave. • New York 10022



Dennis & "Margaret"



Jeannie Russell



American Breed

NEXTIME

ATTENTION MINI-TEENIES OF THE WORLD! THE MAGIC LAND OF 16 IS ABOUT TO BLOW YOUR MIND WITH THE RUFFEST-TUFFEST JULY-ISH TO EVER HIT THE STANDS!! NEXT MONTH IT'S FUN-TIME, LAFF-TIME, LOVE-TIME — HERE'S JUST A FLICKER OF THE FABULOUS GOODIES COMIN' YOUR WAY!

SAJID INVITES YOU
TO SPEND A DAY WITH HIM IN CALIF. —
IT'S E-Z AND IT'S FREEEEE!!

THE MONKEES GIVE YOU
THEIR VERY OWN CLOTHES — AND MORE!

HUGE, HEART-MELTING
COLOR PIN-UPS OF SAJID,
DAVY & MONKEES,
BARRY & COWSILLS — TO NAME A FEW!!

BRENDON BOONE RUNS WILD —
AND TAKES YOU WITH HIM!

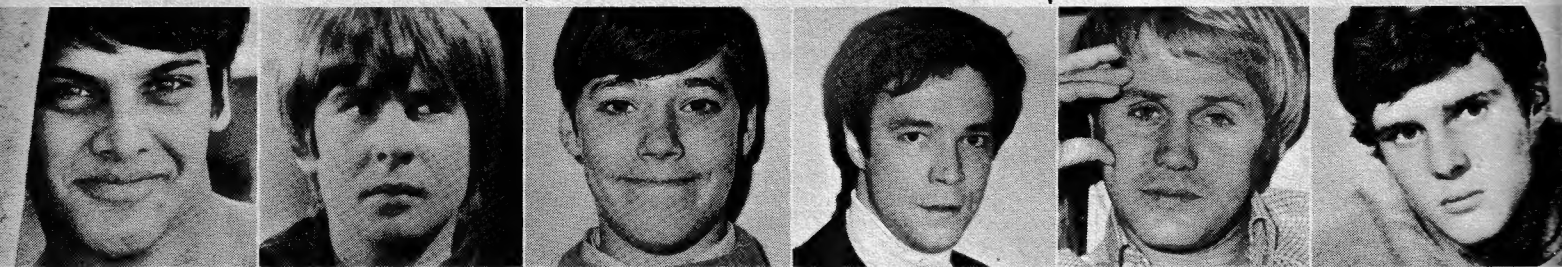
MEET THE TWO MOST BEAUTIFUL
NEW BOYS IN THE WHOLE WORLD!!
JAY REVEALS HIS SECRET PLANS!

"BREAK-UP" SCOOPS — DD&B —
BEATLES — HERMAN & HERMITS!!

RAIDERS' BIG SHOCKER —
JUST WAIT'LL YOU FIND OUT!!

PLUS HUNDREDS OF
GREAT PIX & THE LAST WORD ON:
MARK SLADE & HENRY DARROW
CHRIS CROSBY — JON PROVOST
STAR TREKERS — NAZZ
TOM NARDINI — BOYCE & HART
AND ALL THE REST!!

PICK UP YOUR
JULY ISSUE OF 16 AT
ANY NEWSSTAND ON MAY 21ST —
AND HAVE A GROOVY TRIP!!



★ FAN CLUBS ★ FAN CLUBS ★ FAN CLUBS ★

• Since so many readers wish to join or start fan clubs, here is a list of the national fan clubs of some of the top stars. A few stars have two (sometimes more) national clubs, and in due time we will list these. We will also list local chapters from time to time, and we suggest that fans in local areas contact local club presidents about joining.

To start your own club, or to join a club in your area, write to any of the following national fan clubs for information.

ENCLOSE A SELF-ADDRESSED, STAMPED ENVELOPE FOR A REPLY.

If you wish your fan club to be listed, send complete data — name, address and so on — to FAN CLUB DEPARTMENT, 16

MAGAZINE, 745 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022. Also enclose a note of authorization from the recognized fan club O.K.-ing you. Or send a sample kit of what you will give members in exchange for dues.

When you write to any of these fan clubs, be sure to put "I Am A 16 Reader" on the outside of your envelope.



COWSILLS FAN CLUB
Box 788
Radio City Station
New York, N.Y. 10019



HERMAN'S HERMITS FAN CLUB
Suite 306
200 W. 57th St.
New York, N.Y.



JOHN FRED & HIS PLAYBOY BAND
Box 14773
Baton Rouge, La. 70808



SAJID KHAN OFFICIAL FAN CLUB
Box 652
Radio City Station
New York, N.Y. 10019



MONKEE CLUB
Box 88
Los Angeles, Calif.
(Enclosed \$1.50 for Fab Kit)



OFFICIAL DAVY JONES FAN CLUB
Box 1498
Beverly Hills, Calif.